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PROLOGUE

The moonstone glowed, illuminating the room. Two starry cats circled the large rock, both silent as they passed each other.

"Stormstar?"

"Rosering?"

The ginger she-cat hesitated, her eyes darted around the cave quickly when the former leader made eye contact with her. And then she let out an exaggerated sigh "I see something-but I don't understand it" she added last minute as the large grey tom narrowed his eyes.

"Well" he paused "what do you see?

"nothing"

Stormstar growled, her never really did understand the deeper meaning to dreams, Rosering always wondered how he even became leader. And then Rosering noticed the fear in his eyes. "It doesn't have an impact on anything" she hesitantly said, but she was telling the truth. She had seen nothing, and heard nothing.

Absolutely nothing.

AGGLIENCES

THUNDERCLAN :

LEADER : lightningstar -black tom with many golden details

DEPUTY : flowerstep - pinkish grey she-cat with black and grey details

MEDICINE CAT: Mintcloud - light blue with grey and blue details

apprentice: icegaze- blue she-cat with darker details

WARRIORS:

moonfrost -dark tom with white deatils

apprentice-silverpaw

mousewhisker-small light ginger tom

apprentice- Squirrelpaw

tigertail-young dark tabby tom with black stripes and large scars

apprentice- mistpaw

greymist- grey/blue she-cat with a long tail

apprentice- brightpaw

fernspeck-grey she-cat with ginger specks

apprentice- dustpaw

honeyfeather- gorgeous golden she-cat with a clawed ear and many details

apprentice- rainpaw

snowfrost- white tom with a large pink scar on his tail

lilyleaf- light brown she-cat with dark ear tips

apprentices:

mistpaw-small misty grey she-cat

dustpaw- dusty brown tom

squirrelpaw-ginger she-cat with darker details

QUEENS:

redfang- red she-cat with yellow stripes on her back

(mother of brightkit, silverkit, rainkit, and tawnykit)

ELDERS:

whitestripe-black tom with white stripes

RIVERCLAN:

leader:

hollowstar-black she-cat with clawed face-

apprentice: lilypaw

deputy: spottedstream- tortoiseshell she-cat

medicine cat: sunleap-golden furred tom

queens:

silverfox-silver/white she-cat

(mother of waterkit, gingerkit and berrykit)

SHADOWCLAN:

leader: dawnstar-dark ginger tom

deputy: rosethorn- reddish she-cat with brown dots

medicine cat- yelloweyes-dark grey she-cat with bright yellow eyes

WINDCLAN

leader: fogstar- brown tom with one clouded eye

deputy: lily- small tabby she-cat, once a kittypet and loner

medicine cat: heatherfoot-brown she-cat with a pinkish tint-

CHAPTER 1

Mistkit opened her eyes the world around her, the sun shining a bright light into her wide and curious eyes. Is it always like this? She turned her small head to the welcoming darkness.

In front of her was a shape. A pretty shape actually, she had the milky scent of her mother. She was snoring quietly, her leg pressed up against Mistkit. The she-kit wriggled away from the sweaty leg and tumbled out the soft moss nest. She looked around the seemingly large den, at the far corner was a red she-cat with small fangs poking out or her mouth, and yellow stripes on her back. Four small kits were suckling at her belly.

"Mistkit!"

the grey kitten felt a soft tap on her back, and she turned around. Behind her was an orange kit, with dazzling green eyes. "Hey, you've opened your eyes!" she mewed excitedly. -that's Squirrelkit- she thought to herself, she had heard that voice before, but this was the first time seeing her. Mistkit turned to her mother behind her, sleeping peacefully. Then she turned back to her sister, not knowing what to say. "Yea" she squeaked out, then turned to look behind her, warriors were running around frantically, many with healing wounds.

"They're pretty cool aren't they?" squirrelkit mewed, mistkit took a step back, one of the warriors had two large scars across his face, and a few pink scars that blended in with his black stripes.

"They look pretty scary" two she-cats were tending to a lot of them. Squirrelkit shook her head "I've talked to Tigertail before, he's super nice, lilyleaf likes him too" Mistkit nodded, and thought for a second. "Where's Dustkit?" the thought of her brother came to mind, he would usually lay down with her, he had been the first to open

his eyes, and would tell her all the elders story's. "Oh he's-" the ginger she-cat paused "in the medicine den?" She was quiet for a second "we were playing before, then someone called him over....I think" Mistkit looked into the clearing and turned to Squirrelkit.

"Well, we can go explore together if you want"

Squirrelkit turned around with a huge grin.

"sure"

CHAPTER 2

Mistkit bounded outside, hot light hitting her eyes and tiny kitten head. She looked around with wide green eyes, her sister beside her had the same face, though she probally had seen it before.

"Don't stay outside for too long" a voice behind her snickered childishly, "you might melt" his voice was matter-of-fact. Mistkit stopped cold, and turned to Squirrelkit, she had a small grin on her face, "don't you remember?" Mistkit thought remember what? And then it hit her, she knew this voice, and she turned around.

Sitting in front of the warriors den was a black cat with white and blue paws, he had shiny yellow eyes, which glowed in the sun. He lay calmly in the hot sun, a lazy smile on his face, a cut on his shoulder. "Hey Mistkit, decided you had enough of sleeping?" The grey she-cat smiled warmly, it was moonfrost, he visited mother regularly.

"Moonfrost!" Squirrelkit exclaimed, her orange fur had tiny bits of dirt in it, it looked like she had been rolling around in the grass before. Mistkit followed slowly behind, the tom chuckled as squirrelkit jumped on top of his back, jumping with all her might. And then mother came out.

"lilyleaf!" moonfrost shook the kit off and stood up immediately, Squirrelkit frowned and crawled back to Mistkit, "hey, you think I beat Moonfrost?" But Mistkit wasn't paying attention, it was focused on her mother, Lilyleaf, she looked sleepy, as if she couldn't get enough sleep even if Starclan told her too.

"HEY? Are you listening?" Mistkit snapped her head towards Squirrelkit, she was obviously saying something but she didn't

hear.

"Sorry, I was....thinking" she looked directly at the ginger kit, she had dark orange stripes coming from her eyelids and down her back, it looked kinda pretty.

"Mistkit!" she heard squirrelnose snap, "stop staring at me weirdly, it freaks me out" Mistkit froze and smiled awkwardly, "sorry" she squeaked out *ohstarclanohstarclanohstarclan.* She turned back to Lilyleaf and Moonfrost, who were talking to each other happily, they seemed really happy talking to each other, and Moonfrost visited a lot. But Moonfrost wasn't Lilyleafs mate, her mate was Tigertail, who never came to the nursery, well, maybe once. But that was long ago, when she was born. She had recognized him as the scary tabby tom from before, was that really her father? *Dustkit has some darker stripes on his back, I think, but Squirrelkit has yellowish/green eyes like Moonfrost, and I have a dark pelt.* She turned to Squirrelkit, who was now sitting down.

"You wanna go see Dustkit now? I want to play some games" Squirrelkit nodded and flicked her tail to the medicine den. Mistkit nodded in reply and they both got up for their journey to the healers den.

As they walked by the warriors, Mistkit looked up at the high rock, and sighed.

id like to be leader someday.

CHAPTER 3

"MAY ALL CATS OLD ENOUGH TO CATCH THEIR OWN PREY JOIN UNDER THE HIGH ROCK F0R A CLAN MEETING"

Mistkit and Squirrelkit whipped around to the yowl coming from the leaders den. Past them, Dustkit shot out of the medicine den, followed by the old Mintcloud and the eager Icegaze. Mistkit looked towards the nursery, Moonfrost and Lilyleaf were walking towards the middle of the clan, Redfang and her kit lay just outside the entrance of the den, enjoying the warmth.

"THUNDERCLAN, WE GATHER HERE TODAY FOR TWO APPRENTICES, WHO HAVE PROVED THEMSELVES WORTHY OF BEING WARRIOR OF THIS CLAN!"

Squirrelkit gasped "wow! isn't that cool Mistkit?" she didn't wait for an answer and ran towards her brother, Dustkit, exclaiming random things to him, his smooth brown pelt was a dusty yellow in the sun, small stripes along his back were a dark brown, they reminded her of Lilyleafs markings.

"MOUSEPAW, FERNPAW" The leader called to the two apprentices "step forward" his voice softened, his black pelt shimmering, his yellow markings were almost silver to Mistkit, atleast from afar.

"what about warrior assessments Lightningstar?" A light grey cat from the crowd called, Lightning star looked at her sternly, "Greymist, these warriors need no assessments, they have proven themselves in battle, and I've seen them hunt" Greymist nodded and sat back down. *I think she was a mentor for one of them*. Mistkit thought, but turned her attention back towards the ceremony.

"I lightningstar, leader of thunderclan, call upon my warrior

ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand your noble code, and I command them as warriors to you in their turn" The two apprentices looked excited, Mousepaw wrapped his tail around his best friend, Fernspeck, a very pretty she-cat.

"Mousepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your clan even at the cost of your life?" A silent pause, "I do". His voice echoed in the silent camp, the sun was starting to set, only now becoming dark. Lightningstar looked up for a second, "Then, by the powers of starclan, I give you your warrior name, Mousepaw, you will be known as Mousewhisker. Starclan honours you, for you were the one to end the battle with Windclan". Lightningstar rested his muzzle on Mousewhiskers head, and Mousewhisker licked his shoulder. Mistkit then started to doze off. *"FERNPAW"* she heard the other apprentices name be called up, the rest a soggy blur.

"MISTKIT"

Mistkit woke with a jolt, Dustkit and Squirrelkit in front of her, "you saw it right?" Dustkit mewed, his eyes worried. Squirrelnose looked between them, "saw what?" Mistkit asked groggily, her eyelids wanting to close.

"When Lightningstar gaze Fernspeck her warrior name?" Mistkit nodded, not really hearing the sentence, "I just wanna sleep" Her siblings nodded and started walking towards the nursery, Mistkit following slowly from behind. In front of her sister, Squirrelkit was saying something about 'how cool Lightningstar was' and then Dustkit said something like "well Icegaze Is kinda pretty. Then her sister said something else, but by the time they got to the den, Mistkit rolled towards the moss nest and flopped over next to her mothers belly. Lilyleaf was already asleep, a new scar on her cheek, a small drop of blood fell.

"And then it was gone"

CHAPTER 4

"Mistkit, Mistkit, wake up!"

They small kitten felt someone push her outs of the soft soggy moss nest, it was soggy because the previous two apprentices, newly warriors had gotten it, which they were very bad at.

"UMphnggg" Mistkit rolled towards the searing sun. She yelped at the sudden light in her eyes, her vision was blurry for a second, and then she relised it was Dustkit, Squirrelkit and the other three kits. Brightkit, silverkit, rainkit, Tawnykit wasn't there, she was in the medicine den, sick with a bad cough. She looked around the den, then she relised Tawnykit was sleeping with her mother, Redfang.

"HEY" Mistkit jumped and turned back to Squirrelkit, "yea?"

Her sister seemed jumpy, Dustkit not so much, "did you hear about the gathering?" "what?" *there was a gathering?*

"there was?" she finally said out loud, Squirrelkit sighed "yes, you fell asleep, Fernspeck and Mousewhisker started the vigil, and Lightningstar went to the gathering with some cats" Mistkit looked confused for a second, but started following Squirrelkit and the rest when the jumpy kit started walking. Dustkit turned to Mistkit "don't you wanna know what happened?" Mistkit nodded "Uhm, y-yeah" she stumbled on the last words, "So". Squirrelkit continued to talk about some boring things that Honeyfeather had apparently told her, some of the things included:

-Kits in Riverclan were born

-a new deputy for Shadowclan was chosen'

-Rouge stole some prey

-Windclan demands Thundeclan's entire medicine storage

"Wait what?" Mistkit interrupted in complete disbelief, why would they do that? The entire storage? Silverkit nodded, she blinked small adorable blue eyes, though one was lighter and clouded, blind. She looked towards the warriors den, "Greymist said that was what the entire battle was about" the young kit squeaked. Mistkit turned to the warriors around her *that's why they have to many wounds then*. It had never come to her that her clan had been attacked, is that why Lilyleaf had a cut? No, it smelled of fresh blood, but she would think about it later.

After a few minutes of talking to her siblings and the 4 moon old kits. She went back to the nursery, where she heard some loud quarrelling.

"NO, you listen to me!" She heard the gruff voice of Tigertail, and then the soft voice of her mother, Lilyleaf.

"I'm sorry, but this isn't working" Mistkit peeped into the den, Redfang was no longer there, probally in the medicine den with Tawnykit. Then she saw the cats, Lilyleaf, halfway in the den had a stern look in her eyes, Tigertail had an angry look in his eyes. *Is that were the scar came from?* She asked herself, and then continued to look.

"They are *not* your kits" And then Tigertail unsheathed his claws, Lilyleaf had a fearful look in her eyes that made Tigertail stiffen, he growled "fine then" he said something else but she didn't hear. But it didn't matter anymore.

I guess they aren't mates anymore

CHAPTER 5

Tawnykit died last night, it was the night before lilyleafs kits ceremony. Their *apprentice* ceremony. In this case, Mistkit would be ecstatic. But everywhere she went she would either see the other kits, Tawnykit's sibling. Or she would see Lilyleaf comforting Redfang. And the she saw Squirrelkit and Dustkit, she was trying to cheer her brother up, though Dustkit, or Squirrelkit never really saw the tiny helpless kit, Dustkit didn't like seeing dead bodies.

"MAY ALL CATS OLD ENOUGH TO CATCH THIER OWN PREY JOIN UNDER THE HIGH ROCK FOR A CLAN MEETING"

In the corner of Mistkit's eyes she saw her jumpy sister light up with excitement, Dustkit turned around and started walking towards the large rock. Mistkit felt happy too, but not as much as she should be. And then she felt a sharp tounge on her back.

"YEEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOOW" The grey she-cat jumped and whirled around "LILYLEAF" She screeched, a few cats turned to her then back to the leader. Her mother was grooming her back, "your fur is dirty Mistkit" She then went back to licking the grey fur down. She then turned to Lightningstar, occasionally stumbling until Lilyleaf was done, "there, now you don't look like a tiny mouse" Mistkit smiled and started moving towards the front. Lightningstar started speaking again, she must of missed a few things.

"Squirrelpaw your mentor will be mousewhisker" There were some cheers*, ohhhhhh is it my turn?*

"MISTKIT, STEP FORWARD" This answered her question *whosmymentorwhosmymentor* Questions formed in her head, she wanted her mentor to be kind, to notice her mistakes and make her

the best warrior. Mistkit had her own ideas of who her mentor might be, Honeyfeather was one, she was pretty and young, but also a skilled hunter, she could learn a lot from her. Then she thought about Snowfrost, he would become an elder soon, he could probally have one more apprentice before retiring. But he was a great fighter and hunter, he trained a few cats she knew, like her own mother Lilyleaf, and Honeyfeather, and Greymist, who stayed in the nursery a little longer than usual.

Then lightningstar said something about the warrior code, being noble and stuff. "I do" She tried to sound confident but her voice faltered, she didn't even hear what she had to follow. But she would make sure to follow all the rules of the warrior code, she would listen to starclan, and maybe even become a leader.

" From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Mistpaw, Your mentor will be Tigertail. I hope he will pass down all he knows on to you". Mistpaw looked shocked then calmed herself. She glanced at Tigertail, who didn't look too happy either.

Tigertail, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Willowstep" Lightningstar paused, this cat seemed to mean something to him. He then continued "and you have shown yourself to be courageous and Loyal. You will be the mentor of Mistpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to her.

Tigertail then touched noses reluclently with Mistpaw, to her, his nose was cold, and he was shivering. But when she went over to greet her family, Moonfrost and Lilyleaf were sitting happily together in the warm sun, Squirrelpaw and Dustkit next to them, "Dustpaw". Mistpaw approached them. "Who's your mentor?" Dustkit chuckled a bit, "Fernspeck" And then Lilyleaf turned to Moonfrost.

"Aren't they too young to be getting an apprentice?" Moonfrost shrugged, I was a new warrior when getting my first apprentice, so were you" Lilyleaf nodded and turned to the new apprentices. "Now its time to get your own nest"

As Mistpaws siblings ran around, doing other things, Mistpaw looked up at the stars, finally coming out, she saw Tigertail, her new mentor walk past her. As he passed he spoke to her; "training starts tomorrow, don't be late" he growled and stalked off into the warriors den. *What a grumpy cat.* She thought to herself then smiled.

Ill be the best apprentice there ever was.

CHAPTER 6

Mistpaw had been training for two days, and now Lightningstar has suddenly decided the need for more apprentices, moons early before they were supposed too. Mistpaw didn't know why, but this was something Tigertail urged her to ignore. Just to touch up on some things:

-Rainpaw is being mentored by Honeyfeather

-Brightpaw is being mentored by Greymist

-Silverpaw is being mentored by Moonfrost, who doesn't seem too enthusiastic about it.

"Don't flick your tail around" Tigertail interrupted her thoughts, she was crouched down, performing her hunting position, she lay her tail low, and Tigertail nodded. Mistpaw suddenly thought to herself *he's not as bad as he seems to be...* And then she jumped up, as if catching a bird, flapping its wings ferociously.

"Your doing well, at least when you hunt ground animals" Mistpaw sighed and nodded, getting up, she stared him right in the eyes, "when will we BATTLE train Tigertail, I'm getting sick of hunting". Tigertail narrowed his eyes, "you've been an apprentice for two days, soon, or maybe you can go fetch moss for the elders" Mistpaw whipped her head around back to the tree behind her. She shook her head, what would she do for the elders anyways? Definitely not fetch moss, the three kits were doing all that. Since they cant hunt or fight.

"Now" Tigertail continued. He flicked his tail to the right, "you can go hunting, see if you can catch a rabbit, don't go over any borders". And with that, he started moving towards the camp.

"HEY" the apprentice called, her grey pelt flashing in the sun, "aren't we going hunting?" Tigertail frowned, "your going hunting, not me" The large tom continued walking towards the camp.

Mistpaw's fur bristled, *I regret what I said before, how can he leave me here?* Mistpaw started walking angrily out of the forest, there were a lot of squirrels around the river, it started flooding recently, and riverclan has been trying everything to stop it.

None of it has worked.

"Ill just catch a squirrel and a few mice and be on my way" she grumbled to herself. Fernspeck was right, being an apprentice was hard. But it was all she ever wanted. She spotted a mouse, or more heard it scurrying across the forest floor, she suddenly dropped into a hunting crouch, and started slowly moving up to it. Then she head a loud yowling noise, the splashes of water, and a Riverclan cat jumping over the river and grabbing her to-be kill. "HEYY" she jumped up, confused at first, then her eyes adjusted, a flame coloured tom, a small one in fact, smaller than HER in fact. And Mistpaw was tiny. "What are you doing on Thunderclan territory?" She hissed, Mistpaw unsheathed her claws as she looked up at the small tom.

"I'm hunting" he arched his back, his fur standing up on his spine. Mistpaws eyes flared, "why don't you scoop up some fish, isn't that all you eat?" He seemed taken aback at first, and the she-cat relised she could see his ribs. *Is Riverclan going hungry?* She glanced at the flooding river, though it wasn't taking over Thunderclan territory, it was taking over Riverclans, and fast.

"Look, I don't want to fight you" he said, he sounded a little to concerned. Then he shook his head, "I mean, your probably too weak anyways" he added with a sneer. Mistpaw narrowed her eyes and took a step back, he probably did have more experience in fighting, Mistpaw hadn't even learnt one move, but then she stopped and looked back at him. "Then fight me"

The tom blinked, "fine then, but don't go complaining to your leader when I leave you with inches of your life"

what have I done?

CHAPTER 7

starclans interlude

Stormstar padded around the moonstone. Its bright light shining into his starry green eyes. He let out a long sigh, and sat down. He thought back to his last meeting with his medicine cat, so talented, yet she doesn't say anything.

She just says she saw "nothing" Though she probally saw many things. And then a random thought came to Stormstar, what was going on in Thunderclan? He shot up immediately, and raced for the exit of the sacred place. He made it out in a matter of seconds, then he spotted a windclan group. An apprentice and her mentor going to visit the moonstone, it was like her life was flashing before the starclan warriors glowing eyes. And in a heartbeat, he knew things wouldn't end well for this cat.

He turned and continued, he slowed to a walk, his light grey pelt. (previously a dark misty grey one) shone even brighter once under the cover of his former clan. His true home. He loved the way the light shone through the branches, and when he saw his former friends and family, his heart lit up.

He saw his kits, Lightningstar, Flowerstep and Greymist, and he saw Honeyfeather, a young she-cat, she had told him many things, but she refused to become a medicine cat.

He walked around that camp.

I'll never get these days back

CHAPTER 8

Mistpaw flexed her claws, "I could easily defeat you!" she boasted loudly, which startled a few birds, but she wasn't hunting for them anyways. But in all honesty she couldn't fight him, she was just pretending,she had only been an apprentice for two days. It was to put him off, and then she could run off. She had never had training before, and she was a new apprentice, the red apprentice looked fierce, and it looked like he definitely had experience in battles. The tom smiled mischievously, "okay then, go ahead".

Mistpaw froze "ok" she meowed, and she took a step back *if I can speed forward I can get back to the camp*, she thought to herself for a moment, and the took a step forward. "Yea, I can beat you" she said, smiling. This put the flame coloured tom off "uh-yea" and Mistpaw nodded "yeah" She frowned and slightly narrowed her eyes in confusion when he bent down and bared his glinting teeth.

And then he pounced. Swiftly, it was all a blur until she relised what was happening, *he* made the first strike, *he* was waiting for this moment.

Without any warning he clung to Mistpaw and started clawing at her face. With much force, Mistpaw tried to push him off as she felt his sharp (and unusually long) claws dig into her soft sleek fur, her vibrant green eyes widened with surprise, the surprise attack took all the air out of her. And then her eyes met the toms brilliant blue ones, which she saw her own foggy expression in as he pinned her to the tough ground. He faltered for a moment, just enough for the new apprentice to kick him off her stomach, with a large **THUD!** he landed close to a large tree, surrounded by dead leaves from the previous years. Dust and leaves flew up into the air when he landed. Just throwing him off took all the air out of her lungs and she gasped for air. The she-cat scrambled up, and she saw the dust start to clear, "Augh" he groaned, the dust made its way into his bright blue eyes. It must of stung. She took a few steps back,

suddenly feeling dizzy, blood was dripping out of the cut, badly, and her belly felt like it was constantly being stung. Then she relised the tom was watching him, he had an angry look on his face, and she could see the faint outline of his ribs, his belly heaving up and down.

He breathed out, he had a small cut on his cheek, the blood already dry. Mistpaw stumbled back "hah, hah" she breathed out, the apprentice didn't come after her, only watching her stumble back into the forest with intensely narrowed eyes. Not moving away her gaze.

After finally making her way back into the camp, she remembered the prey, but it didn't matter, the Riverclan cat probably took it anyways and hunted in her territory.

"MISTPAW" a cat behind her exclaimed. She turned around warily, Lilyleaf ran up to her, her brown pelt a blur in Mistpaws eyes. "What ha-" Mistpaw didn't hear what she said, the sound was dying out and hey vision was getting worse. She heard a distant cat yell, maybe it was Lilyleaf to Tigertail, or another cat. She didn't know, and really, she didn't care.

She felt herself being layed into a soft moss nest, though slightly wet, and she purred, and that distracted her, but it didn't matter, everything was going numb anyways, blood pouring out of a deep wound. She let out hard breaths, the summer heat shining in her eyes, blinding her when she look directly at it.

Then before she blacked out, she saw Lightningstar (or maybe it was Honeyfeather?) walking up to her, whispering something to her that sounded like "what happened?" And then everything went black.

Speak to me Rosering, what did you see?

CHAPTER 9

Something rustled in the bushes, a sound that caught Stormstar's attention. He turned around, stars flying off his pelt and paws. And suddenly a she-cat busted in. She was small and grey, Stormstar immediately knew who it was.

Mistpaw? He thought to himself for a second, he turned his attention to the other cat around him, cats seemed to be rushing to her. And it took a moment for the former leader to realise she was bleeding heavily from her wound, a claw wound from her kitten stomach. She was dragged into the medicine den, and Lilyleaf was screeching at Tigertail, until it was broken up by Dustpaw and Icegaze, two medicine cat apprentices of Mintcloud.

After what seemed like a year of waiting (though in reality, only an hour) *she*

CHAPTER 10

Opened her eyes, they were vibrant in the sun as they fluttered open. But they closed almost immediately in the harsh sunlight that she had not seen for a seemingly long time, she finally opened them once again. After closing and opening them to narrowed slits she started to adjust. Her next step: Get up. She tried to sit up, and relised she was curled up, and when she moved her stomach and back writhed in pain and she flopped back into the former position. Mistpaw then looked up and saw Lightningstar, next to him his sister and deputy; Flowerstep, and at the very end of the cave-like den was Mintcloud, Icegaze, and her brother Dustpaw, who was sorting herbs into neat piles. He placed his paw on a pile of dead leaves and dust flew up, he sneezed, forcing him to redo all the piles. Mistpaw sniggered lightly, but her attention was pulled back to the angry leader, his black pelt bristled.

"Mistpaw" he narrowed his eyes as the kitten turned her head away shamefully. She turned back slowly to find toms eyes still angry, but sadness was hidden. This confused Mistpaw. "Yes?" She answered, he voice was light.

"Did you attack a riverclan apprentice?" Mistpaw looked towards her wounds. She didn't dare look back. "Yes"

"Why?" That seemed to be his only question, a seemingly easy one. But hard to answer when you were the one being asked. Mistpaw shivered "I don't know" If why was going to be her leaders only question, that was going to be her only answer. But to her it was also the truth.

"Sure" Flowerstep whispered something into her brothers ear, it sounded something like

-rivercl--- apprentice c--- into o-r terr----ry wi--- hs l---------- the rest was blank. But the sentence probably was;

"a riverclan apprentice came into our territory with his leader"

That was probably the apprentice she fought.

After the two large cats left, she turned to the three medicine cats, and noticed the piles Dustpaw was organizing was small, and she beckoned him over. Night was setting over the territory's and it started raining lightly, "What?" he asked quickly, pushing her back down when Mistpaw tried to sit upright. "Why are the piles so small?" She said at once, "where are the juniper berry's?" Dustpaw froze, and replied as quick as her could. "We-we used it all up" he turned to walk away but took a step back and whispered.

"Windclan came and took most of it"

Mistpaws eyes widened and her stomach flipped, "what?" Dustpaw gave her a weird and sad look and added: "your on elders duty with Brightpaw"

The brown cat turned back to soft more piles while Fernspeck and Snowfrost came in with more herbs, trying to rapidly stock up before the first snow came. Which seemed to becoming quicker than it was meant to come.

CHAPTER 11

Mistpaw yawned, and stretched her short fluffy legs, she scratched at the soft moss that lay on the floor, it had just been moments since she had woken up, and Dustpaw had told her the not so good news, she sat there silently as her clan mates came into the den, some brought food, which they were going to bury in the snow to preserve. Other brought leaves and berries, the whole forest would have been rooted up by now.

She watched the stars, they started lighting up one by one, twinkling in the bright sky, her emerald eyes shone as she watched. The moon was nearing its full moon, then they would have to go to the gathering. It would be her first of many.

After a few minutes of laying down, Mistpaw felt a tail flick against her shoulder, and the scent of Icegaze filled her nose. Her smell was mingled with that of catmint and honey. The young medicine cat smiled and whispered "you can move back to the apprentice den" Her dark blue paws and beautiful stripes were almost hard to make out. It was night, the moon was shining hard above her head, a glowing white light.

Mistpaw got up, her imagined her sides aching with pain. But they seemed better. Icegaze walked with the apprentice as Mintcloud sorted piles of herbs, they were halved, as if they were hiding some. "You mean I can train again?" Mistpaw knew she was missing out on a lot of what the others were learning.

"No, just light duties for now, I know you weren't wounded to the bone, but I want to make sure your better. The short apprentice she-cat nodded, Icegaze fell back as Mistpaw neared the apprentices den, probably to help her mentor; Mintcloud.

Warriors were still running in, Mistpaw spotted Honeyfeather and

Rainpaw, alongside them was Moonfrost, lilyleaf and greymist, but Brightpaw wasn't running besides her. Each of them carried as much food as they could in their jaws. Mistpaw knew they were stocking, but not piles like this. It was like one massive hunting party was sent out, with the mission of carrying 2 kills each.

"Hey Mistpaw" Brightpatch entered through the brambles, he was carrying dry moss with him. "Hey" The grey she-cat smiled back, everyone was so hectic, she knew she could talk to her friend. "Why are you carrying moss? Shouldn't you be hunting with the others?" He shook his head.

"Hunting has ended, others apprentices are just returning, I'm just getting moss for Whitestripe, Rainpaw and squirrelpaw got him wet moss, and kinda blamed it on me" he shrugged "hunting's hard anyways" Mistpaws smile faded. "Don't worry, I can help, and tell those *kits* mentors". Brightpaw smiled and nodded, he made Mistpaw fell very happy, but from the corner of her eye, she saw Squirrelpaw giving her a sort-of glare.

The sun was rising, everyone had been up all night, "this wasn't how we always prepared" she remembered Mintcloud telling her in the med den once, but they seemed to love over-preparing.

And then as Brightpaw had layed Whitestripes moss, they heard a loud call.

"BADGER!"

CHAPTER 12

It was the voice of Mistpaws mentor. Tigertail... He was probably out hunting with the other apprentices, Brightpaw shot his friend a horrified look and dropped pieces of torn up moss and ran. Other cats that were finally laying down to rest sped through the bramble entrance, including Mistpaw.

Greymist Was running alongside Mistpaw, her fur was a grey-blue, purple, blue, and grey colours surrounded her pelt and bounced as her haunches moved up and down. Other colours of gold, brown and blue flashed across her, into the training hollow. On the sandy pit was Tigertail, Squirrelpaw, and rainpaw, all slashing at the Badger that towered over them.

"IM COMING" Mistpaw jumped at the growling badger, its yellow teeth flashed and spit flew out of its mouth, Mistpaw attached herself to its furry back, clawing and biting. She swivelled her head around, where was Dustpaw? He should be fighting too. She didn't notice she was loosing her grip, and when the badger swung at Flowerstep, the deputy, Mistpaw was flung off. And hit against a tree, scraping her back. Blood flew out of her mouth and dripped slowly down, she couldn't go anymore.

After she started loosing conscious, the badger had grabbed hold of Brightpaw, and was flinging him wildly around in its large jaws.

"Brightpaw" she croaked, Mistpaw got up on her paws and winced at the pain, which was as if the bones on her legs had been crushed together painfully, over and over. "Bright-p-paw" she lifted herself higher, adrenaline surged through her, her back was bleeding, but she walked still. She yowled in anger and pain, running was pain, talking was pain. With her last ounce of strength she jumped and clawed.

The badger howled in pain, and in turn, let go of Brightpaw. The

white and orange apprentice fell to the ground and shrieked, but what Mistpaw got had been worse.

After the pain came back mist paw tensed, muscles rippled through her pelt and caused her to latch on harder. Soon Squirrelpaw, her bold sister, came running again. Her, Lightningstar, Tigertail and Lilyleaf came running. All nipped at the great badgers legs, pulling in all sorts of directions. First it picked up Tigertail and flung him into the same tree mistpaw had fallen into, the bloodstains still drying on the brown bark.

This time, the old warrior went headfirst, crimson red blood oozed from his lips and forehead, he went limp as he slipped from the trunk. "TIGERTAIL!" Mistpaw screeched loudly, warriors that had not been pulling on the animal were pulling him to the direction of the camp. Due to this, many warriors left the battle. Many were wounded.

Eventually, the warriors and apprentices tugging were flung off as the great beast fell to the ground, Mistpaw came flying of as well, hitting hard onto the ground she gasped or breath, and felt the soft tug of Mousewhiskers jaw clamped around her scruff and slowly pull her. Squirrelpaw was running at the badger, and she swung at the fallen badger and ripped its neck open. She had killed the badger.

As the light from Mistpaws eyes faded, and as Mousewhisker pulled her further, she saw the look on Lightningstars face. She saw the look on the others.

She came to her conclusion. Her sister, Squirrelpaw deserved to become a warrior.

CHAPTER 13

"And from this day on, you shall be known as Squirrelnose". Lightningstars voice echoed around the silent camp, and everyone immediately took to screaming out her name.

"SQUIRRELNOSE SQUIRRELNOSE!" Mistpaw huffed, she turned away and focused on the ointments Mintcloud was rubbing onto her wounds, mainly her scratched up back. She knew Squirrelnose deserved this, well, that's what she was thinking before but.

The other warriors, including Mistpaw had helped bring it down. Now she thought Squirrelnose didn't deserve this. Especially now because she was being made warrior when.

-Tigertail is dead

-she hasn't been to her first gathering

-She's too young

She turned to Dustpaw, "why weren't you at the battle?" Her brother turned with a confused face, "haven't you relised? I'm a medicine cat apprentice now" Mistpaw sighed, that was why he hadn't been doing much with warrior duties, and why he was always sorting herbs.

"AH, but why three med cats?" Dustpaw shrugged and smiled, its a bit confusing and tight but this is meant for me. His misty grey sister nodded slowly, and Icegaze turned to the wounded cat, her eyes flashed pity.

"You will get your name, don't worry, Squirrelnose just did an

amazing job fighting" Mistpaw snorted, "maybe I could have gotten my name if I wasn't wounded and my mentor was doing a better j-" She stopped "I mean" she flushed and looked away. She felt embarrassed, it was mean to say something rude about her dead mentor, and sorta step-dad.

"Don't worry, you just haven't gotten used to it" Mintcloud whispered, moving on to Snowfrosts wounds.

"Well, your done, light duties *again*" Mintcloud smiled somewhat evilly.

"but you better get some fresh kill, for a new dawning day"

CHAPTER 14

Mistpaw walked over to the fresh-kill pile and picked up a small brown furred mouse, it was bit in the back, as the bite marks tell. She silently sighed and looked over at Squirrelnose who was talking to Greymist like they were sisters, things seemed to change in the orange furred cat once she became probably the youngest warrior in the world.

Dustpaw was sitting to, his choice of becoming a medicine cat relived Mistpaw all so suddenly, she would jump into the gorge if he died. He noticed her watching and sent a pitying smile, something flashed in his sorry eyes, the beautiful colour of which she couldn't describe. Then she felt a flick of a soft tail on her back.

"Hey mist" Moonfrost whispered, behind him was Brightpatch, who seemed very much worried at his friends state. She turned a bit more coldly than wanted "yeah, just go ask Squirrelnose about her day already" Her father chuckled, his smooth dark fur glistened with silver, "is this about Squirrelnose becoming a warrior?" Brightpaw sat on the right side of Mistpaw and wrapped his tail around her flank. He smiled awkwardly as Moonfrost took a few steps back towards Lilyleaf, "look Mistpaw, Squirrelnose is just so excited about becoming a warrior, give her a few days, and then she will complaining about patrols I bet you". This caused the grey furred she-cats eyes to close tightly "yeah", she slowly opened her eyes and stood up.

"Look, I need some time alone" she whispered and the white multi-coloured tom nodded, the smell of berried clung to his pelt as Mistpaw took in his scent one last time before leaving through the torn entrance. And then Flowerstep jumped in her way.

"I want you to come to the gathering" with a sudden jolt of surprise, Mistpaw looked up, the moon was faded in the rays on the sun, it was full, like the ripe berry's that comes from the bushes and vines. The pink she-cat flicked her tail roughly, her blue eyes stood out

against her soft paled pelt, "it would be your fist gathering, as well as Dustpaw and Squirrelnose" Mistpaw nodded, excitement filled her belly whole, but with sudden hatred that Squirrelnose would be going to the gathering as a warrior. Though excitement over took the feeling she oh-so hated.

The warriors were walking along the trail to fortress, in a matter of no time, they were there in the middle of large circling trees. The sudden smell of fish and pine hit her nose instantly, the mingling of these scents were odd, though the cats surrounding her looked all the same. She looked towards the great rock, were she immediately saw Lightningstar take his place, the cool breeze of the night stirred his furry cheeks and tail. -*This must have to be were the leaders talk*-

"Mistpaw!" The smell of water and fish hit her nose more closely, and then she spotted the red cat, flamepaw, who now seemed to think they were closer than they originally were. "Remember me?" Mistpaw nodded slowly, her eyes arched a bit, but he didn't seem to know she didn't want him next to her. "This must be your first gathering, well this is my second, and that's my friend Sparrowpaw" he nodded towards a brown and white tom the same age coming up to them. Mistpaw shrugged and decided to converse "well then, how's riverclan?" Sparrowpaw took to answering immediately "OH well, we just drove out a badger a few days ago, it might of ended up in shadow clan territory,or t h u n d erclannnn" he noticed Mistpaws frown and turned "gatherings starting" she whispered and turned to the leaders with slight relief.

-*That means Squirrelnose didn't technically kill a healthy badger right? it could of just been that one right*- But she couldn't change that now, she was already a warrior.

"RIVERCLAN is doing quite well, we chased a badger out" Mistpaw jumped at the sudden booming voice, a black lean she-cat with a scarred face was talking with quite the masculine voice, she didn't say much else, and turned to Lightningstar. He nodded with respect and started talking as well, "prey is running in plenty in our territory, we killed a badger, who may have wandered from Riverclan to Thunderclan. We have five new apprentices, Mistpaw, Dustpaw, Brightpaw, Rainpaw, and Silverpaw, sadly, tigertail has died from his wounds after the badger fight", the cats chanted the

apprentices name, and stopped when he held up his tail, "we also have a new warrior SQUIRRELNOSE" warriors from all the clans chanted the names of the cats called, but then died down for the leader of shadowclan, a dark ginger tom, said to come from a line of other cats with the same name of dawn, all miserable deaths.

After the clan was returning home, Mistpaw started thinking, *did no one mention Windclan? Why didn't Lightningstar tell them about what the moor livers had done?*

something is going on.

CHAPTER 15

Mistpaw curled up in the soft moss nest, feather plucked from cought birds. Brightpaw layed them in her bed as a gift, a real nice one. It had helped her sleep easily.

The gathering and its confusing questions that it had layed on her had confused the grey kitten, it also wasn't as interesting as Fernspeck had first said it to be. She yawned and thought of what the other apprentices dream of. -*Probably becoming warriors*- she huffed, she then thought of Squirrelnose, would her brave sister every think of her the same again? And would they ever play together again? She curled up closer to herself, trying to find any warmth in her empty belly. She had not eaten at all like the rest of Thunderclan, they were practically feasting.

Soon she closed her emerald green eyes, droopy with pain, her chest heaved with the soreness of lack of food, but she fell asleep anyways.

Mistpaw awoke in Thunderclan camp, but not Thunderclan, it seemed starry and distant, like a place she had not known. The bramble entrance was not there, but plain grass stood instead, covering the entire ground in a beautiful green mist. Starry cats stood around her, they seemed distant and transparent as well. The scent of these star pelted cats were all was the same, the smell of the misty fields.

She looked over and saw the outline and stripes of Tigertail, once she recognized him, his old smell hit her nose immediately, and his eyes set upon her, though they weren't angry or sad, more bittersweet actually. She starred at him with a guilty face "Tigertail?" She whispered silently, he looked towards her grey and nodded. Mistpaw noticed he didn't make a sound, she looked around and saw cats talking, but not a word came out.

"Its because your not *in* starclan" She whipped around and saw a flame red cat, he nodded to her before sitting down and wrapping

his tail around herself. The tom looked towards her with brown eyes "I am Alderstar" the young apprentice nodded, "but why can I here you then" she looked away from his intense gaze, it felt ad though he was looking right through her.

"Well, I am the one who called you here, am I not?" She shrugged, "look, when the rivers are to high, the towering mist will send them away"

Mistpaw cocked her head, "what?" was this some sort of prophecy from a former Riverclan leader? His scent was mixed n forest and river scents, but they disappeared as her and the landscape faded, a bright light was devouring it, covering it.

She then opened her eyes, the sun hitting them with its yellow light, she hissed and stretched out her claws, and heard Lightningstar call them towards the great rock.

Mistpaw and Redfangs litter made their way out into the morning sun that warmed Mistpaws fur. *-This is about my new mentor, I'm sure of it-* She knew she need a new teacher, but it pained her to know Tigertail was being replaced by someone else. Her mind went to a few warriors, Greymist already has an apprentice, that was a no-no, but what about Honeyfeather? She had always had connection with the beautiful honey coloured she-cat, it was a warm half blooded sisterly connection that had bind them together, but Lightningstar would not apprentice her to her half sister, especially when she was the daughter of Tigertail. There were so many good warrior for the leader to choose.

Silverpaw sat down next to the fidgeting Mistpaw, and gave her a soft silent look.

"As we see" Lightningstar began "Tigertail has fallen, but despite our grief" he looked towards Honeyfeather, who hung her head low, and Lilyleaf and moonfrost, who had once known the brave cat.

"But his apprentice, Mistpaw is in need of a mentor, and I have been spoken to, and considered many young and old warriors" cats murmured amongst themselves, some said Redfang was in need of an apprentice, but birth had drained her, despite it being moons

after she had had her first litter.

"Her new mentor will be Squirrelnose"

Mistpaws parents looked to each other in confusion, her brother, who had poked his head out of the medicine den , had snorted and pulled himself back in. Squirrelnose stood up politely and nodded, she looked towards Mistpaw with cool eyes, but she couldn't return the hard gaze.

A hate had stirred in Mistpaw for that moment, for Squirrelnose *and* Lightningstar.

A swirling hatred she just couldn't figure out.

CHAPTER 16

Mistpaw stood frozen.

A few other cats turned and looked at each other, and finally, Greymist stepped up.

"YOU CANT DO THAT" she screeched, it was a loud sound that could be heard in all four territories, and in the twoleg place. Her eyes narrowed "not on Willowsteps life" Lightningstar narrowed his eyes as well at the remark. He looked around at the disproving faces and turned back "I just did, and that's my final decision" he leaped from the rock, possibly to go the to medicine cats den, and he padded across the camp, Mistpaw could hear him whisper to his sister.

"She's dead"

The storm of cat s walked away to other duties and left Squirrelnose with a soft smug smirk on her face, Mistpaw slowly walked towards her sister and now newly mentor. In the distance, lightningstar was walking back towards his den with an angry Lilyleaf and Moonfrost on his tail. After a few minutes she could hear the distant yelling, but that was back in her mind. She was watching Squirrelnose and she talked absent-minded to her apprentice and sister.

And now she was walking to the elders den with mouse-bile, Brightpaw was there too, though they didn't talk, the soft silence wasn't awkward, but calming as she thought.

Mistpaw hated this feeling, the feeling of being tossed in a badger den, the feeling of blood and her heart pounding in her ears. And

the feeling of her throat being tied. And it hurt.

Her thought were interrupted by Silverpaw, who had shook her. Her pelt was a beautiful silver in the growing moonlight, "what are you doing here at this time?" She dropped a small bird, plucked of its black feathers. Mistpaw leaning in and took a bite, "Squirrelnose" she didn't bother saying the rest, because Silverpaw was nodding silently. Mistpaw looked at Brightpaws sisters body, there were scratches along her side and leg. She looked up again at Silverpelt, "when did you get those?" The silver she-cat shrugged "happens, sometimes things get out of hand" when she spoke, an odd smell hit Mistpaws nose, like swamp water and general in-cleanness, like twoleg place.

"We should be sleeping now, wanna head back with me?" Mistpaw nodded slowly and as they walked, they talked about things that friends do.

"Whats starclan like?" "Starry I guess" "bet prey is always the warmest.

And that night, when she slept, she dreamt of the moors. And its breath-taking smell.

CHAPTER 17

Lightningfur was pelting against the tough winds of the moors, a beautiful grey she-cat at his side, she smiled and her blue eyes sparkled.

Willowstep was his, and Lightningfur was hers.

They raced against the hilltops, rabbits sped of in different direction when they neared, but they were only hungry for the freedom that Thunderclan wouldn't give them.

And when they slept the curled up next to each other, and keep their kits warm.

They ran for days, ran across several thunderpaths, and waded across a small river.

But then the stars called Lightningfur back, but not Willowstep. So he left in the night. and after several nights, he woke up with her at his side, and the lovely kits so warm.

They were left at the Windclan border.

When he and his mate returned to Thunderclan, there were hunters. So much like them, but so different.

Because they killed her.

And as she bled she cried for her kits and her love.

But they never returned.

CHAPTER 18

Mistpaw awoke in the apprentices den once again, sun hitting her eyes -*almost Greenleaf*- as she rolled out of the soft moss nest, quietly stretching her legs, she took a look around the den, Rainpaw and Silverpaw were quietly sleeping, though she noticed Silverpaw shuffle slightly, her nose twitched as blood seeped out in small drips. Taking a step back, she bumped into a back.

"oof" She heard the noise form the cat behind her, and she jumped out of its way as I turned. It was Brightpaw, "h-hey" she took a breath to recover and he smiled, "hey" he turned back around, beckoning his friend with his fluffy tail. Looking forward she saw Squirrelnose, and she let out a slight huff as her sister narrowed her eyes.

Here we go she thought bitterly, "sleeping in?" anger flashed across her eyes, the other apprentices were dozing, except for Dustpaw, who was bringing back a squirrel, he was great at hunting. She nodded "lets just get to training" Squirrelnose looked towards Brightpaw, who looked uncomfterble in the situation he was in, "ask Greymist if she wants to join" he nodded and walked of.

Mistpaw then made her way to Dustpaw, her brother, who was tearing at the ground *everyone seems unhappy* today she thought with a soft sigh. She flicked him with her tail, "you okay?" she whispered, and he nodded "just- I," he stopped, "never mind, I'm fine" she wanted to press further, but figured that wouldn't be nice. She pulled away her slim grey tail and padded up to Squirrelnose, who she spotted besides the entrance.

"Greymist and Brightpaw cant come, so we will be training alone today" Mistpaw nodded reluctantly, those two cats were some of the

most important ones to her. She didn't feel safe around Squirrelnose, a threat waiting to happen. Her mentor gazed at her, then pushed through the barrier, her ears folded against her head, not knowing what the gaze meant made her uneasy, she could always tell what her sister was thinking, but not anymore.

"No, like this" Squirrelnose instructed, repeating the move, Mistpaw watched as light and dark orange flashed in front of her. *She's really quick, I cant tell if she's trying to get onto my nerves or not* The small she-cat sighed, getting into starting position. The move was an attack form behind, slight on the simpler side, you sneak up on the other cat, and grip onto their back, though she was still upset about Brightpaw not coming, a river of relief washed over that he wasn't seeing her confuse moves with each other, and her muscles relaxed.

"Yes like that!" she heard from behind her, and squirrelnoses tail traced her spine "exactly, your getting it" Mistpaw lightened with the praise, but uneasiness stirred within her. She leaped up in the air, almost without a trace of sound, she saw her sister with a slight smile, her eyes curved, almost unnaturally, "now come at me" Mistpaw tipped her head in confusion, *this is our first training session together, does she want to see what I know?* She lowered herself, almost laying out flatly, and saw Squirrelnose edge closer towards her sleek body.

In a sudden moment, she jumped up, this seemingly startled her mentor/sister, and she reared back spitting. She had come up with this on her own, though not as good for outright war, she would be trampled among the many cats, but it was a neat trick she could use for one on one, though not when the opponent could sit on her. Now Mistpaw came closer, her claws still closed within her, this was a fair fight for training of course.

She leaped at the orange cat with unleashed fury, swatting, it was unpredictable, and put her of balance. This was something she had to change though, and when her sister fought back, she slunk into taught methods. After heartbeats of hitting she felt her claws extend into Squirrelnoses flesh, she smelt blood, and outright fear. And then she fought back.

The two she-cats hissed and bit, blood seeped into Mistpaws fur, staining it red. At the first opening she bolted "don't do this Squirrelnose!" she screeched, though she couldn't hear anything but the sound of her own breath, her eyes closed shut as she ran past the trees and into the camp. Despite the adrenaline running through her she buckled, and cats came running out to see what had happened, as Lightningstar and Flowerstep padded towards her, Squirrelnose ran in, her chest heaving heavily up and down, gasping for breath.

Mintcloud peered out of the medicine den, alongside of Dustpaw, who was holding leaves in his mouth, not something a warrior would do. Mistpaw tried to direct he attention to the leader and deputy, who seemed to multiply as her vision collapsed. "She-she" breathing out, the wounds meant nothing, the pain of staying awake hurt the most, she watched as the medicine cats rushed over to her, and she watched with hindered vision as Lightningstar talked to Squirrelnose, she had no idea what was being said, and Mistpaw believed Squirrelnose didn't either.

"I gave you a chance and you ruined it

ruined what?

Mistpaws head ached with each new word that popped into her head.

"I have no choice but to exile you from Thunderclan"

Mistpaw felt herself put pressure onto the cats carrying her, coaxing her into their warm pelts she only managed a simple but loud,

"No"

chapter 19

"*Exiled". Squirrelnose narrowed* her eyes, "*exiled*?" she repeated, her eyes widened, her fur bristling in anger, "**IM YOUR BEST WARRIOR**", the dark ginger she-cat arched her back,lightningstar looked down on squirrelnose. "You shouldn't be one" he whispered, squirrelnose looked around the camp, " fine ill leave". Squirrelnose took a few steps backwards, " but I will get my revenge" she hissed, "and I will kill you mistpaw" the she-cat headed through the bramble entrance, she stopped for a second but didn't turn to look. Mintcloud looked up as stars started to appear, and the claw shaped moon was shining brightly. "*Thunderclan is in one of its darkest times, but starclan gives us hope".*

Brightpaw wrapped his tail around mistpaws paws, he brushed his cheek against her in a protective way, he would protect mistpaw with his life. Mistpaw glanced at brightpaw with a grateful gaze and broke apart, she needed to talk to her brother.

"Dustpaw", mistpaw started looking at the startled tom, he seemed to get better when she sat next to him and calmed him down, "Mistpaw, I-, I don't know what to do, I lost my squirrelnose to evil, and now I'm gonna loose you to her claws" he muttered sadly, half to himself, "starclan has left me". "Starclan hasn't abandoned you" mistpaw snapped, "ill prove it if I have to", dustpaw shifted his paws, "it sure feels like it" he muttered. There was silence for a few heart beats. "Squirrelnose is *not* going to kill me", she finally said, -*he has to stop caring for me like a mother-lilyleaf, I have to talk to her-,* mistpaws rushed over to her mother.

Lilyleaf was sitting next to redfang instead of moonfrost, he was talking to flowerleaf. "Lilyleaf, I'm sor-" lilyleaf wrapped her tail around around mistpaw tightly, "you don't need to say sorry, it not your fault". Redfang sat closely next to lilyleaf to comfort her, but then decided to go to her kits. "from now on mistpaw, squirrelnose is no longer moonfrosts, or my kit".

chapter 20

-no longer your kit?-

How could a mother say that? what squirrelnose did was bad, but you cant say that to your daughter, mistpaw felt tired enough to argue, so she went to her nest in the apprentices den.

Mistpaw was in the starry camp again, or starclan as the whole place is called, tigertail was there, but he didn't pad up to her, instead a small light ginger she-cat came up to her. Mistpaw tilted her head a bit, she has never seen this cat before. "I'm rosering , medicine cat before honeysplash, the medicine cat before Mintcloud", -that greeting was very long- mistpaw thought to herself," I'm mistpaw", rosering smiled and nodded. "Why have you come to me?" mistpaw asked, tilting her head to the side, "I need to tell you something... special" mistpaw nodded. "the furthest enemy, is the one nearest" rosering figure started to fade. "Wait!", mistpaw called, "what does it mean?"

All in good time mistpaw, all in good time

Mistpaw jolted up from her nest, brightpaw and silverpaw sleeping by her side. Mistpaw took a few deep breaths and went outside, the sun wasn't out yet, but lightningstar and flowerleaf were, they were talking quietly, mistpaw hid behind the nursery entrance to hear at least a proportion of what they were saying.

"Will they find out?" "no" what if they do?" "they wont". Flowerleafs answers were quite firm, *-lightningstar must be worried-* mistpaw thought *-but about what?-* Mistpaw quickly left her hiding spot, what ever it was, it might be related to what rosering said.

The small she-cat quickly relised that cats were starting to come out, mistpaw tugged on her tail, determined to get it out of the brambles, she felt paws pull it out, dustpaw was licking the thorns

out of her tail, "what were you doing there?" he asked letting go of her filthy tail, "none of your business" she muttered under her breath, "dustpaw rolled his eyes. Dustpaw froze for a bit, thinking what to say, then he remembered, "hey mistpaw" "uhmm, yeah?" mistpaw said confused, "I want to become a medicine cat". "What?" mistpaw put her face closer to dustpaws "why, what happened to duststar leader of thunderclan?" everyone was changing now. "I don't want that, I want to help my clan, share dreams with starclan", he said, looking up at the fading stars, mistpaw wondered why everyone was changing so quickly, the next thing, flowerleaf could become a windclan cat. "But there's two medicine cats already" said mistpaw, that was true, "icegaze is still an apprentice till Mintcloud dies or retires". The brown tom nodded, "ill wait" mistpaw silently agreed in her mind and headed off to brightpaw.

"How are you feeling brightpaw?" she asked, wondering if the ginger and brown tortoiseshell tom was still in shock, she was right, he still was. "I just don't know why squirrelnose would do such a thing, I just don't know I- I" brightpaw stuttered a lot when he was confused, but mistpaw thought it was quite cute. Mistpaw wrapped her tail around him and clamed him down, she tried to change whatever the conversation wads, "who do you think my new mentor will be?" she asked, she hoped for flowerleaf since she was done with barkfoot, "I think redfang", -redfang?- "redfang?" she blurted out. "Yeah, she is really nice and would be a good mentor", mistpaw actually agreed with that, redfang would make a great mentor.

Maybe since squirrelnose is gone, she will try to become better than her sister ever was, and meet her one day in battle.....

chapter 21

Mistpaw stumbled around, she walked across the short grass, she saw trees in large twoleg gardens that had blossomed beautifully, they were white and, they were easy to notice since all the other trees leaves had fallen off. Mistpaw did look around the garden, there were two kittypets there, they had no collar and didn't carry a twoleg stench, they scared her away, the two she-cats didn't see her, but they had long claws. Mistpaw went back to the present.

chapter 21 continued

Mistpaw wanted it to be new-leaf forever, it was beautiful. "Hey! whats a kit doing out of its nursery?" a voice shouted, mistpaw whipped around, she opened her mouth and a faint scent of windclan appeared, she new the scent from the border when she went on patrols, they haven't gone to any of the gatherings, she gathered up the courage to face the warrior.

"Why do you want to know?" she asked, arching her back just a little, "because I'm going to bring you home little one" her mile was ever so suspicious, "I'm an apprentice", the small apprentice lifted her nose high in the air" "so am I" said a smaller black she-cat, "I'm blackpaw" she smiled, mistpaw dipped her head, "mistpaw" she replied. The light grey warrior frowned, she obviously he wanted blackpaw to attack, she prodded blackpaw with a light grey paw, "but shard" the small cat sighed, "we cant fight who ever we see" blackpaw groaned, "fogstar even said we will go to the next gathering!" she said excitedly, "greencough has toned down, so were safe" she smiled at her mentor, who didn't even look at her, but turned to mistpaw, "just you wait thunder-cat, there aint no greencough, and there aint no gathering".

Mistpaw explained the meeting with the windclan patrol, that they had greencough, and what the mentor told her, "that must be shard" said flowerleaf, "she's a follower of lily, they were rouges but decided to join windclan if fogeye let lily become deputy when he became leader" the deputy explained, " ill tell lightningstar about this" she muttered to herself, "flowerleaf" mistpaw called after her, "why hasn't lightningstar come out of his den in a while" flowerleaf turned around, her eyes showed worry, she looked from side to side then turned to mistpaw and whispered, "he's sick, very sick" she whispered before walking off.

chapter 22

"Gather around for a meeting".

Mistpaw jolted out of her dreams, her fur standing on end, "now ill never catch that sparrow" she hissed, "the sparrow will always be there" rainpaw scolded, mistpaw rolled her eyes, "your not lightningstar" she muttered underneath her breath, seeing flowerleaf on the ledge, "what do you want flower" honeyfeather hissed at the deputy, flowerleaf ignored the golden warrior, "lightningstar is very sick, I will be taking his place at the gathering". Flowerleaf announced, "so, I will take" she paused.

"snowfrost" snowfrost lifted his head and made his way to the prey pile to eat before he left.

"redfang" redfang grumbled and stalked off

"wingfeather" the pale grey she-cat smiled before going off

"mistpaw" mistpaw looked around, -so they aren't taking any other apprentices?-

"that's all who will be going for now, you shall eat then we shall leave"

Mistpaw sighed and headed for the prey pile, silverpaw bounded up to her, "your the only apprentice going?" she asked, looking at mist paw with her see-able eye, mistpaw sighed, "I don't even have a mentor". Silverpaw frowned and layed her tail on mistpaws shoulders, "you'll get one tomorrow". Silverpaw changed the conversation, "do you think windclan will come to the gathering" she asked, tilting her head, "if they do, its gonna be a long night".

CHAPTER 23

Mistpaw tore at a scrawny vole from the previous leaf-bare, *-there will be much better prey than this soon-* she thought to herself happily that she wouldn't be eating anymore scrawny voles all the time. The grey she-cat turned around at sound of paw-steps behind her, *-its just snowfrost-* she said to herself calmly, *-I don't know whats gotten me worked up all the sudden-*. "Whats gotten you worked up all the sudden?" snowfrost asked, he scarred tail lifted behind him, *-that's just what I said to myself, is he some kind of mind reader*?- mistpaw had been talking a lot to her self recently, having conversations wit herself after squirrelnose left, she lost track of time for a second, then in a heartbeat she remembered. "I've had a few nightmares recently" her ears folded just a bit at the noise coming from the inside of her head. Snowfrost nodded and looked at the small vole, "you better finish that off before we go" mistpaw nodded and continue eating.

Mrrows, and yowls of laughter echoed from fortress. Mistpaw folded her ears further to block out the sound, she stood next to wingfeather, who took her around and introduced mistpaw to her friends from windclan, *-windclan-* mistpaw had said under her breath *-your friends with them?-*.

Far from ahead, mistpaw saw flamepaw and Sparrowpaw, with blackpaw, mistpaw smiled, -good-. Blackpaw was the only windclan warrior she liked from seeing the others. Fogstar sat on top of a tree branch with the other leaders, his light grey fur turning silver in the moonlight. Before mistpaw could say a word to the apprentices, the leaders called out.

Dawnstar, the leader of shadowclan stood up first, "our clan is doing very well, prey is plentiful, and bramblegorse will be soon due to have her kits", a shadowclan tom, most likely the farther of the kits raised his head.

Hollowstar stood up next, her silky black fur shimmering. "riverclan is as well as always" it seemed like the leader of fishclan bragged a lot. "lilypaw, my apprentice has become lilystem, flamepaw, flameheart and snowpaw, snowslash" the clans cheered the names and sat down.

nothing happened in windclan, and thunderclan had nothing much to announce, flowerleaf didn't reveal squirrelnose without lightningstars permission.

While going home, they cought up with riverclan, and mistpaw talked to one of them, most likely an apprentice. They talked for a while, then mistpaw asked for the name, "hollowstar" she finally said, mistpaw gaped, "I'm so sorry" she blurted, " I didn't know you were-" hollowstar nodded, that's okay, the thunder-cats were parting, "better go now, ill see ya" mistpaw nodded and headed off with her clan.

CHAPTER 24

"what do they think their doing?" "yeah, windclan cant just stroll into the gathering" didn't mistpaw say they had greencough?""she's just a kit, don't listen to that".

Mistpaw hated hearing the cats mummer to each other, -windclan, windclan- "windclan" she hissed loudly, -that's all they talk about, they wouldn't care if starclan came to them and offered them everlasting life- she hissed silently, she looked across the clearing than thought for a second, "where's brightpaw?" she asked herself, sadly, no one was there to answer her question. "maybe he's in the apprentice den?".

Mistpaw silently walked into the den, not wanting to bother sleeping apprentices, it was almost morning, they should get some sleep. Mistpaw frowned, he wasn't there, the second place he could be was in the medicine den, he wouldn't go out into the forest at a time like this. Though it was warm in green-leaf, it was very cold in the mornings. She then headed off to the medicine den. Brightpaw was inside the den after all, she smiled at her guess, her smile faded as she saw icegaze treating him. "What happened?" she asked sadly, looking down at the tom, icegaze didn't look at mistpaw but answered, "he's very sick" mistpaw lowered her head and nodded. "Can I stay with him?" she asked, hoping the medicine cat would let her stay with him for the night, icegaze nodded, he isn't too sick, he might not talk for a while though, mistpaw nodded again. She sat down next to brightpaw and licked his cheek.

CHAPTER 25

All mistpaw heard this morning was scolding and scolding, the other apprentices were being scolded but their mentors, mistpaw didn't have one.... yet. Mistpaw hoped lightningstar would call together a gathering so she could train. Yes, she did train with greymist and brightpatch a lot, but she wanted her own mentor to go out alone with. Mistpaw sighed.

If only

"If only I could see squirrelnose again".

wait-

did she just say that? The clan hated squirrelnose, mistpaw couldn't miss her, could she?

Mist sighed, -even if I do, ill never see her again-

-will I-

Everything was so confusing, she spent all her day thinking, she didn't care about mentors anymore, she wanted to know where squirrelnose was.

CHAPTER 26

The trees blew from side to side, despite being new-leaf it was still quite windy, windier than usual. Mistpaw sighed to herself "why cant it be Greenleaf yet?", it was close to green-leaf, but not so close right now, Mistpaw hurried out of the bramble den, her ears lightly brushing the top of the entrance, lightningstar started gathering the cats around, -hopefully this is my new mentor- she sighed to herself.

"Mistpaw, step up". Mistpaw excitedly stepped up, would she receive a new mentor, or even become a warrior? "Mistpaw, you are in need of a new mentor, I have left it long enough" lilyleafs face was full of hope of a good mentor. "I would like redfang to be mistpaws new mentor", brightpaw was filled with joy ."Redfang, you were a great mentor to tigertail, teach mistpaw well". Cat called mistpaws name as if she was a new apprentice, but it was so that mistpaw would be getting her name soon, -redfang, brightpaw said she would be a good mentor, lets hope he's right-.

CHAPTER 27

"I think lightningstar might have greencough" , the soft voice echoed though the leaders den. "Will he die?" the grey she-cat mumbled, looking down at her littermate. "Do not worry greymist, greencough can be healed its just that.... " Mintcloud lowered her head and touched noses with lightning star and hurried out of the den quickly. "I just have more cats to tend to".

Mistpaw looked around the camp, "Windclan is up to something" she heard one say, from the looks it was wingfeather. Why was everyone talking about windclan all the sudden? -they did appear out of no where- mistpaw thought, -blackpaw even said they had greencough, did they-?

Ahead, mistpaw could see cats returning from a patrol, "look what we found" lilyleaf called, half mumbling, in her mouth lay a tiny orange scrap of fur, mewling till the whole camp turned. The kit dangled in lilyleafs jaw. Some thing about the kit seemed familiar to mistpaw. Icegaze immediately ran up to the kit and took it. "WHY WOULD YOU TAKE A KIT FROM ITS MOTHER?" she yowled. Moonfrost shook his head, "no clan scent, just a milk scent, no nest, no mother, no cat scent, all washed away on the riverclan border", he replied to the medicines cat yowl. Icegaze shook her head, "we have no mil for this kit" she said sadly, looking down on the orange kit. "But... I think redfang might, It seems old enough to eat solid food" she said. "look, ill take the kit for now, then ill tell lightningstar".

The kit seemed old enough to talk to, "Bring me back to my mother" it cried helplessly, "I WANT SQUIRRELNOSE"

CHAPTER 28

horrific sounding gasps from thunderclan grew, "did you say squirrelnose?" honeyfeather asked. "Of course" replied the kit still mewing. Mistpaw was the most frozen in shock, but un-froze immediately and walked forward to the kit, on the ground dropped by lilyleaf, "get away from that kit" said lilyleaf as mistpaw came closer. "That's your kin" she spat back to the she-cat, mistpaw picked up squirrel- that's what mistpaw called her. Flowerleaf was walking towards lightningstar, he stopped walking towards his den, unlike the rest of the clan he wasn't in shock, or surprised. He mumbled something to flowerleaf then padded to squirrel.

The black tom licked the kit over the head and took her from mistpaw "what about my brother?" she asked. -You have a brother?- mistpaw asked the kit from inside of her head, nit wanting to ask the kit. "We will get your brother" he nodded towards the patrol to go find the other kit, "and get squirrelnose too". Flowerleaf nodded reluclently and signalled the patrol to follow her. "No- I want mistpaw leading the patrol, with dustpaw redfang and fernspeck. Fernspeck, who already was in the patrol, nodded, redfang came up next to her. Mistpaw and dustpaw walked in front, and mistpaw knew why.

The forest smelt of an unfamiliar rouge sent, mixed in with thunderclan, riverclan and milk, which made a great smell mixed together. Mistpaw breathed it in, you could hardly smell fish in the riverclan scent, the lake was still unfreezing, getting ready for green-leaf. Dustpaw, one of the best trackers led them around occasionally sniffing for squirrelnoses scent. "I found it!" he announced, this was when the mentors took over, preparing for any attacks. The patrol went through a few bushes before landing into a small twoleg-like garden, filled with trees and bushes, in the middles was a nest, filled with milk and squirrelnoses scent. "What are you doing here?".

Mistpaw turned around, a small black and grey tom lay underneath

the she-cats legs, frightened by the other cats. "I asked.. WHAT are you doing here?" squirrelnose hissed, un-sheathing her claws. Her tail lashed angrily. "Were here for the other kit" redfang replied calmly, "just come with us, and then you can go" "why" "lightningstar orders it" "then ill go". The conversation was quick and squirrelnose relaxed, though redfang and fernspeck were at her sides as the apprentices led them to the camp, mistpaw held the black tom in her jaws.

-*nothing lasts does it*?- the kits were kept here, and lightningstar talked to squirrelnose and finally he announced, "I am the farther to the kits, therefore they will stay to become warriors" the clan seemed like it split into two, a few agreed and some didn't. -*nothing lasts does it?- the voice* asked mistpaw again.

nothing lasts

so cherish it while it does

CHAPTER 29

Mistpaw sat by the two kits in the medicine den, drowsy of sleep loss. "M- mistpaw?" the black tom squeaked, curling up next to his sister". "I- I wanna go home" he stuttered, shivering. "uh", mistpaw didn't know what to say to the kits she wrapped her tail around them. They wanted to go home. Didn't they know their staying here? "I- I want to be with squirrelnose. Just then icegaze made her way in, "You'll be going to squirrelnose soon enough, I just need to do some tests on you", icegaze grabbed a few herbs. "I'm icegaze, the medicine cat apprentice" "hello icegaze" the kits were eager to meet new cats, but as usual, wanted to see squirrelnose, who was still in lightningstars den. Mistpaw walked around with the kits. - what can I do? I'm their kin I have to help them- so she tried.

"the kits wont stay in the nursery" lightningstar told squirrelnose, "why?" she hissed towards the black tom, their kits they need to be like the oth-" lightningstar flicked his tail over her mouth. "You and your kits will live in my den", "Your offering this large space for us, what have I ever done for you?" lightningstar walked out of the den. "nothing, that's why your making your nest". Squirrelnose stared from afar as the leader walked off.

"Mistpaw! redfang! moonfrost!" lightningstar called out, "I would like you to accompany me to the moonstone, I must speak with starclan at once, go and gather traveling herbs form icegaze and Mintcloud then come to me", the cats nodded and headed off.

Redfang and moonfrost followed behind mistpaw as they headed to the medicine den. "Mistpaw" redfang directly looked mistpaw in the eyes. "Today you will also see starclan as we do this with all apprentices, as for the lack of a mentor we will be going today" - seeing starclan? I've seen starclan way to much in my dreams- mistpaw muttered to herself in her mind but silently nodded to redfang and looked straight away.

After getting the herbs they started to travel, mist paw and

moonfrost besides lightningstar and redfang in the back. -he wanted to be protected huh?- mistpaw smirked to herself trying to keep up the pace with her large leader and farther. The journey through the tunnel to the moonstone seemed very long, -the medicine cats do this all the time- the mumbled to herself. Her paws started aching but the time they got to the glowing stone.

The moonstone glowed illuminating the room, it looked as if stars alighted the dark dirt walls. It was intimidating, just looking at it made you feel being stared down from the whole of starclan -I wonder how many cats live in starclan- a simple questing like this could never be answered. "Now touch your nose to the stone" moonfrost instructed kicking up dust impatiently, moonstone did exactly what lightningstar did, the moonstone was cold against her nose and fur, but soon she drifted to sleep.

"Why have you come to see us lightningstar" a grey tom asked the leader. "Stormstar, I have come to ask about my most recent dream" "pathetic" Stormstar spat. "You have to interpret your dreams, Mintcloud and icegaze are supposed to help you" lightningstar arched his back " I know, its just that rosering had that dream I had that dream -you had that dream- a voice whispered in the mist she-cats ear mistpaw, watching from a-far didn't intend t be in his dream it just happened. but that voice was right, she did see Stormstar and rosering, she thought at least. "How much lives do I have left?" lightningstar asked "one" the grey tom replied "now go, the beginning starts.

CHAPTER 30

The travel back to camp was hard, her paws hurt and she was drowsy. The winds had gotten cold to, luckily they hadn't run into other clans.

"So how was it mistpaw?" brightpaw asked, mistpaw curled up around the kits and yawned. "Oh brightpaw, you know, you see a cat and now you've seen starclan" brightpaw rolled his eyes and giggled, he licked mistpaw over her head, "okay, you go get some rest" he curled up around the shivering misty she-cat, "goodnight mistpaw" "night brightpaw".

The morning was cold and muddy, it must of rained at night. The entrance to the camp and dens were soaked and were drenched with mud, mistpaw decided to stay in. Luckily enough rainpaw and dustpaw fetched food for the apprentices -that's my brother- mistpaw smiled. "Here mistpaw" dustpaw dropped a plump mouse in front of her, a little muddy, but it will do." You take, you deserve it" she pushed it away, dust and sand flying a bit. "Oh no no , mistpaw, please, ill stand right here until you eat it" her brother argued, he pushed the mouse back. Mistpaw gulped down the mouse and looked up at her brother, then he tossed a smaller one "dustpaw please, I've had enough" mistpaw sighed. "That's for the kits" he laughed, Mistpaw smiled happily as squirrelnoses kits came up to eat it, "thanks dustpaw".

"Cats of thunderclan gather, thanks to our warrior's we have found out windclans plans, I have decided to raid their camp in order to stop their plans-" "not so fast" a brown tom seemed to snuk his way in, with the reek of windclan, and with the whole of windclan "raids huh? is that all thunderclan can think of" he hissed tossing some branches aside "attack!"

Mistpaw stood there for a second until brightpaw pulled her away into a bush. "Mistpaw, I'm not letting you fight" he looked down at the kits "you should keep them safe" mistpaw almost pushed the

tom "I'm not missin out on fighting in a battle brightpaw come on" she didn't wait for his answer and ran off

Mistpaw was immediately tackled by a small tabby, knocking mistpaw off her paws, She batted her paws at the windclan foe, she sent blows to her enemy's eyes and belly. The tabby she-cat hissed ferociously, jumping off mistpaw and stood there for a second then jumped up again and ran around mistpaw, whirling wind around the small apprentices, almost knocking mistpaw off her paws instead, the windclan cat was attacked by lightningstar. Mistpaw quickly ran off before being knocked of again. "surprise surprise" the voice was some what similar , but still it was windclan. The black she-cat was small and easy to kick off, mistpaw clawed at her belly and almost sliced it open, the cat screeched ans blood dripped onto mistpaws nose -wait wheres that coming from?- she was forced to look at the cats face, its eye was clawed badly blinding the cat, another thing it was "blackpaw?".

Blackpaws eye widened, the other one not so much. "mist-mistpaw? I- I'm sorry" the exclaimed, though her head was shoved by another cat -shard? her mentor?- "kill her" -what?- "all thunderclan scum must leave" mistpaw struggled to get out of shards and blackpaws grip. Blackpaws claws resisted, but slid out slowly into mistpaw skin. "everyone deserves to live-" blackpaw struggled free and kicked shard off, ripping her belly. "Leave rouge" shard arched her back and disappeared with in the forest of thunderclan territory. Blackpaw panted and turned to mistpaw around the fighting cats "mistpaw I'm so sorry-" "BLACKPAW" blackpaw was tackled by a thunderclan warrior this time, more pasiific brightpaw, mistpaw took her chances and attacked him "hu-omphh-"mistpaw landed on him lightly, "get off me mist-" he turned around and kicked her off, his eyes narrowing at herb before running off into the battle.

30 CONTINUED

Mistpaw looked towards before running after brightpaw. After a while she got lost but found some one else. "m-moonfrost?" her farther lay in front of her already dead "LIGHTNINGSTAR I DEAD" yowls called out, windclan started to retreat, blackpaw sending her glances of guilt. -did she kill lightningstar?- mistpaw asked herself, she turned back to moonfrost "heh- good joke dad, wake up please, moonfrost?" tufts of silver fur lay on his shoulders from another cat. "Moon-moonfrost please" she yowled out his name for all to hear, lilyleaf and dustpaw came along , blood mattered mistpaws paws and underbelly, but it didn't matter at the moment.

CHAPTER 31

Mistpaw lay down in her moss bed, curled up together, dried blood staining her fur, falling to the floor and sticking on the ends of her fur, brightpaw was giving her a wash. "MMPH, brightpaw, not when I'm sleeping" she moaned, shaking the red drops off her "but you have your warrior assessment today" mistpaws eyes widened. "Who told you that?" "Your mentor, she said to groom you because you look dirty" brightpaw continued licking her "I uh- I can do it myself she argued blushing with embarrassment -how did I not know its my assessment?- she asked herself. A few minutes later brightpaw finished off, she looked very well groomed, like the day of her apprentice ceremony. "Now go to your mentor before the star without you" he smiled, "what about you?" mistpaw asked, "well, I'm younger than you, it wont be my warrior assessment until a few weeks" he licked the top of her ear than hurried off to his duties.

Mistpaw headed out to the clearing where the mentors stood. Fernspeck dustpaw and redfang turned around. "ah, there you are" fernspeck sighed. "we thought you'd never come" mistpaw mrrow, mistpaw laughed, pawing dustpaws ears "your not gonna become a warrior like that" redfang smiled "now lets get a move on, the days going by quick".

The assessment had just started and it was already hard, knowing that Flowerstar and the mentors were watching somewhere. Mistpaw watched carefully around, walking slowly and standing still at the smallest rustle, finally, she found something. Mistpaw opened her mouth to take in the scent -mouse- mistpaw went into the hunting crouch and silently stalked it until pouncing with a killing blow, grabbing it and burying for when she came back. -Two more catches mistpaw- she said to herself -then your a warrior- she smiled and continued on.

A large piece of prey hung in mistpaws jaws, swinging back and forth as she padded to her cache were her other two pieces of prey

were. She slowly dug out the cache to find nothing at all, "w-what?????" -was this a sick joke?-, an apprentice? mentor? enemy warrior? Didn't matter now, she wasn't going to become a warrior.

Dustpaw spat out chunks of squirrel fur as he showed fernspeck his catches, redfang turned to mistpaw "where are yours?" the red she-cat asked. Mistpaw dropped her piece of prey, "some other cat stole my others" she said sadly, lowering her head, redfang frowned, she thougth mistpaw would bring all three of the prey, unless she was lying "oh well then". Redfang turned around to join dustpaw and fernspeck, "ill speak to Flowerstar how long your going to be an apprentice for, you have failed your assessment".

"You have let your farther down" lilyleaf whispered in mistpaws ear, her fur bristled. "Don't talk about moonfrost, he would not have cared" she walked away from lilyleaf in anger and sadness -don't say that- she yowled in her mind, -how dare she speak like that to her own mate-, though lilyleaf was already turning to snowfrost, the current deputy of thunderclan. Mistpaw sighed, maybe she had let moonfrost down, Flowerstar started calling the clan together.

"From this day on, you shall be known as" the camp stayed silent for less than a heartbeat "Dustleap" the clan erupted with cheers, calling out his name, most knowing mistpaw had failed her test. Flowerstar silenced them, "Mistpaw, step forward" the misty she-cat was surprised by this, why would Flowerstar make her a warrior? "You had failed your test, but I have not forgotten that, you don't have to complete a test to become a warrior, therefor, you shall become one too" mistpaw stood there, frozen in shock "starclan. accept my wish to make this apprentices dream come true", she touched her nose to mistpaws, "from this day forward, you shall be known as.. MISTHEART".

...

31 CONTINUED

I am very sorry, school has started so I don't have much time, that's why I do continued parts to follow my script. after this I will spend much time as possible creating a full chapter on Saturday and Sunday every week from now on.

A large piece of prey hung in mistpaws jaws, swinging back and forth as she padded to her cache were her other two pieces of prey were. She slowly dug out the cache to find nothing at all, "w-what?????" -was this a sick joke?-, an apprentice? mentor? enemy warrior? Didn't matter now, she wasn't going to become a warrior.

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CHAPTER 32

Mistheart stood there, wide eyed. The clan chanted Dustleap and mistheart, even squirrelnose with her two kits. "DUSTLEAP, MISTHEART, DUTLEAP, MISTHEART". Flowerstar silenced them, "mistheart, because you have lost your cache, you will make up for it on the dawn patrol. *-DAWN PATROL? do I really, I've just become a warrior-* she sighed.

Mistheart swished her paws around in the pool. "Dawn patrol seriously?" mistheart hissed through bear teeth. Icegaze giggled and continued to dip the berry's into the pool of water, " oh get over it *mrrow*, every cat has done the dawn patrol at least once" mistheart flashed an angry look at icegaze "says the medicine cat" her misty fur didn't bristle, but instead she laughed with her friend. "But icegaze" mistheart continued, "why... are you dipping berry's in the pool?" it was quite weird, "Mintcloud doesn't do that" icegaze nodded, "I know" she continued to dip them in "I'm just cleaning them, they got quite dirty from sitting there. No one since darkstripe had gotten belly ache. "Well I have belly ache now" mistheart joked "so feed me some of them berry's" icegaze moved the berry's away "you will get belly ache, don't do that". Her yellow eyes glinted with amusement, but the tone in her voice was serious. "I mean it" she said and mistheart leaned in. "Now get some rest, you'll be late for that dawn patrol in the morning".

no no no" the cats starry eyes narrowed "no" it whispered before tuning around " SHADESTAR" the other voice rung out, shadestar turned around "what Stormstar?, we cant keep clans from battling. "LISTEN YOU WHINEY BABYS" a she cats voice chirped in calmly "I'm going to fix this"

CHAPTER 33

Paws banged against the ground, with all this sudden movement, mistpaw woke up. She moaned but fell back to her side and tried to fall asleep. Instead, he back was attacked by squirrelnoses kits. "Hey she-cats"" she chuckled, looking at stormkits face, "I'm not a she-cat" mistheart snorted, "well you sure fight like one" "ILL SHOW YOU SHE-CAT" stormkit did his best leap on top of mistheart, followed by lightkit. Though lightkit being a "she-cat" she actually hit mistheart, the two kittens were soon dragged off by silverpaw.

"You missed dawn patrol". Mistheart jumped "what? how?" mistheart started to freak out "chill". Silverpaw said, "DONT WORRY?" the situation was terrible -*how?*- mistheart asked herself over and over "now your doing the night watch, looking out for trespassers at tall stone" - *what? if I could miss a patrol, id miss the nosiest riverclan cat*- she told herself.

The night was long, mistheart jumped on top the of the large rock near the entrance. She sighed, her grey pelt turned half silver in the moonlight as the moon shone down on thunderclan. Almost all the cats had gone to the gathering, and mistheart was missing out on it. She let out another short sigh, followed by the largest yawn. It was boring out at night, she felt as if she could hear the talking between the clans. The only time the could be friends with each other. -*I haven't talked to sparrow-um and flame for a while*- she had completely forgotten their warrior names, - *will Flowerstar announce me as a warrior*?- she asked her self, - *or do I have to wait?*- she decided not to fill herself with question's, the sun will start rising anyways, and the clan will be heading back, *maybe when I sleep again, lightningstar will visit?*

CHAPTER 34

"IM READY FOR DAWN PATROL" mistheart yowled at Flowerstar "oh come down mistpaw" she smirked, her grey/pink pelt flowing in the harsh wind, "do you really want to go, you know about windcla-". Mistheart rolled her eyes, there hadn't been an attack for sunrises now, they have given up. "Do you really want to go?" Flowerstar asked, tipping her head over. Mistheart nodded slowly "I want to prove myself", her grey fur stood on end in the wind, it was cold, and she hadn't yet eaten. "To lilyleaf" she added, Flowerstar dip her head "sure, as long as use catch as much prey as you can" -easy- mistheart smiled in thanks and ran off to tell snowfrost, who was leading the patrol.

"Can you stop being so jumpy?" he asked squirrelnose 'politely' , she was starting patrols again, once again becoming part of thunderclan, it made mistheart happy, her sister and herself were becoming great friends once again. "What have you been doing?" squirrelnose asked, this time, she ment it. " im doing real great acually, apart from the dawn patrol, im so tired" she yawned, streching out her paws, there were two dawn patrols, to mark the borders, which she was on, and the hunting one, she had to hunt and mark the borders, though she had already cought everything she needed at the start. " you thinking about getting a mate soon?" " wait whaaaaaa" squirrelnose chuckled " no no no" she laughed, " you a young warrior dont think about that" squirrelnose wrapped her fluffy tail around mistpaw as they walked to mark the borders,

huh, we really are sisters

CHAPTER 35

"Everything's good Flowerstar" snowfrost reported, the dawn patrol was long, not as long as mistheart thought it was. Flowerstar dipped her head and turned towards squirrelnose, "good to be back in the clan?" she asked, squirrelnose stopped for a moment then nodded politely "very", she didn't answer with much, just a single word, "from a distance, Flowerstar looks just like lightningstar" mistheart said to herself. Looking up towards the leader, the markings matched perfectly with the other ones. "Because the half siblings" a dark voice rasped, darkstripe was behind her quietly. "They are great kits to be proud of he spoke softly now. Coughing a few times, it seemed he was full of greencough, but Mintcloud had already taken care of it, he couldn't be infected again, even in-- the season have gotten confusing, which one was it?, it was snowing, its.. cold with a warm breeze, a few flowers are dead, there no catmint growing. She left the question. Though she said to herself it was new leaf.

"FLOWERSTAR, FLOWERSTAR" a high pitched voice, wingfeather, she came running into the camp, her apprentice rainpaw following slowly after her with another cat. A slightly familiar scent filled misthearts nose. Riverclan. Flameheart, she remembered his name, then Sparrowpaw, he hadn't got his name yet, or maybe he has. "Flameheart!"

she called towards the fiery ginger tom. She came forward to him and they touched noses. "guess what? Sparrowpaw is now sparrowwing", -that's a nice name-. "anyways.. I haven't seen you in ages mist-" "heart" she cut him off, not wanting to hear apprentice names. "Wow, you've got it now" he chuckled. Mistheart looked away, -he was kind of cute. "Have you seen blackpaw?" she asked, the windclan apprentice was the only windclan cat who showed mercy to thunderclan- despite killing lightningstar under echoclaws command. "Well, yeah, she has three huge nasty scars over her left eye, she's uh, kind of blind there now, kind of deaf also, standing so close to those small monsters" -monsters in the territory?- mistheart

tried to imagine it, but nothing came to her mind. "Oh, and fogstar had died to for some unknown reason. lilys now the leader, lilystar I guess, she made shard her deputy, you know, the follower was bound to become the next one". mistheart took it all in. She hadn't gone to much gatherings after she became a warrior. "Flameheart, I am ready to speak to you" Flowerstar called, -I wonder why- she thought.

But answers like these,

are too hard to understand.

CHAPTER 36

The cold, hard wind sent shivers down misthearts spine, the last day went by quickly after flameheart left, he spent the time in Mintcloud's den, she was treating him ,he had no wounds, maybe he had a cold? -you cant know everything- mistheart sighed. The grey she-cat couldn't close her eyes. The night was cold and scary. A few heartbeats later mistheart stood when she heard scrambling across the ground. She folded her ears back and held her breath, the noises stopped immediately once she took a few steps. Whispers, small, soft, windclan whispers. She recognized the scent. The stench grew closer, than farther again, then, the scent disappeared.

"Someone knows were here" the oddly familiar voice whispered softly "what do we do?" one asked, this one had a strange scent, unlike the other windclan cats. "follow me" the other meowed. "Echoclaw?". The voice asked, the scent, shadowclan.. Mistheart lay down again. -its a dream its a dream- until she slept.

"MINTCLOUD" icegazes loud wail woke mistheart, she gathered the strength to go towards the medicine cat den. "Whats going o-" Mintcloud lay, not even a breath came out, her throat overflowing with blood. "windclan and shadowclan" she whispered low enough for icegaze not to hear. The two clans must of teamed up. -but for what, is it worth it?- mistheart asked herself over and over and ov- it didn't matter. She slowly made her way to Mintcloud and found silver fur once again. "does it belong to-" -shadowclan- she said in her head, perhaps the shadowclan warrior had silver fur, does that mean -shadowclan was at the battle?- the same fur clumped together on moonfrosts neck just like Mintcloud's. This isn't a coincidence.

this is war

CHAPTER 37

There was another gathering.

Mistheart went.

No one wanted to say anything.

Windclan killed honeyfeather.

"Flowerstar" mistheart spoke softly as they carried the golden she cats body along the riverclan border. "Shadowclan is apart of this". Mistheart didn't want to tell flowerstar, she was in too much shock already, but so was mistheart, both of the cats were drecnched in blood like to windclan cats, riverclan and shadowclan went back to thier camp, at least most of the shadowclan warriors, "You smelt them too?" flowerstar asked. Though the grey leaders face was flat, she was surprised. "Well, no one else smelt them, and *some* cat was bound to find out". Flowerstar shrugged, causing honeyfeathers body to almost slip off her square shoulders. "I believe we should attack windclan" misteart whispered to Flowerstar, the leader nodded. "Mistheart" she paused, "if we do attack, I want you to lead the patrol" mistheart paused -*it is my idea*- she thought slow and long as they made their way to camp.

"How could windclan brake the truce?" Dustleap questioned as he talked to rainpaw and brightpaw, the two eldest apprentices nodded "your right" brightpaw answered and then quickly changed the conversation, "so, your the medicine apprentice now?" "yes" Dustleap answered. "I guess I just always wanted to be one, other than becoming a leader when I was a kit". The toms joked around as mistheart passes, lifting her muzzle upon brightpaws gaze. Mistheart leaned into the warriors den. "What should we do?" fernspeck asked her mate, mousewhisker. "Are you having kits?" mistheart jumped into the den excitingly. The new queen nodded, "I'm moving into the queens den tomorrow, redfangs gonna stay with me for company" she replied happily. The day might of

been bad, but many beautiful things were happening in thunderclan. "Then tell me whats its like to be a queen later fernspeck" mistheart giggled and the mates smiled. The young warrior left the them alone in the warriors den.

Later in the night, darkstripe carried honeyfeather to the graves of fallen thunderclan warriors. Honeyfeather didn't have any kin after her parents died long before mistheart was born, Flowerstar wished honeyfeather luck in starclan, then covered the dead she-cat with leaves and snow. Something seemed to echo in misthearts mind.

war

CHAPTER 38

"Mistheart" a voice echoed in the back of the young warriors mind. She wanted to sleep all day, what else could she do? Windclan raids were terrible, when they killed Mintcloud they took all the catmint for darkstripe, and he was getting sicker. Closer to his trip to starclan.

"Mistheart?" the voice echoed again, she pushed it away until she recognized brightpaws voice, "what are you doing in the warriors den?". She didn't have time for anyone. "I- uh, wanted to see you" mistheart turned around her moss nest, lined with warm ferns and the prettiest white feathers, "Heh, thanks, brightpaw" -*when you become a warrior, ill make your nest next to mine*- she added in her mind, brightpaw groomed her back and lay down next to her.

"Rough time yeah?" the patched tom said, mistheart nodded. She had pains from constant patrolling, she was on all patrols from morning to night. "You know, I could take you place in the patrols" he whispered to not wake the other warriors, -*is he being genuine or jealous?*- which ever, she let him, mistheart was too tired, though she then moved to the nursery to stay with fernspeck to look after the kits, and to give redfang a rest. "Mistheart" fernspeck turned her head from her swollen belly to the warrior. "Will you apprentice one of my kits?" mistheart stopped for a second. "I would love too" even though fernspecks kits wouldn't be born for a while, mistheart would love too.

Today, I had a great day.

lightningstar? can you hear me?

CHAPTER 39

lightningstar?

" hey mistheart, I've got some news" dustleap paused so mistheart could listen. Mistheart nodded was it good news? or was it terrible? was it important? was it windcl- "lilyleaf is expecting kits". Mistheart, that couldn't answer the questions that swirled her mind, "who?" she asked. "Who is the farther?".Dustleap stood for a second, confused as if she was supposed to know. "Snowfrost" he said, looking in to her dead eyes. Mistheart blinked "what" it wasn't a question, because she didn't want dustleap to answer.

"mistheart, cant you be happy for lilyleaf, just for once" his ears folded sadly, turning towards the nursery. "She's happy, snowfrost is happy", he paused again. "I'm happy, so why cant you?" *-what about squirrelnose? is she happy?-* she asked herself*, -I am happy for her-I-,* and then said it out loud. "Isn't squirrelnose happy?" she blurted out, "I haven't told her yet" he held a guilty look in his eyes from the start when mistheart walked in to the room.

"Whats wrong" her gaze turned cold towards her brothers and his brown pelt bristled for the slightest moment. "I- there's, something wrong with the kits" he looked down, his guilty gaze following misthearts cold one. Mistheart sat down and wrapped her tail around her paws. "Whats wrong with them?" she asked, she didn't want to know, lilyleaf could have kits to be proud off, and what happens when they all die at birth? "I-I don't know" his paws shifted, kicking up some dust. "There-I think there all going to die, and I cant do anything", his mew was guilty and sad. Misthearts green eyes narrowed at her brother "then kill the kits before their born".

starclan?

The sun burned into her fur as she walked towards the small flowing river across from riverclan. At the river, was a welcoming leader. "Morning Mistheart" hollowstar said politely, mistheart

nodded in return. "I have a question for you" the she-cat asked. "Do you think spottedstorm would be a good deputy?" the tortoiseshell was headstrong, unlike the former deputy nightstream who was elegant and calm. "Or do you think I should make snowfoot the deputy, I am coming closer to loosing me last life, I want to make the right decision". Did mistheart really have to choose?, a headstrong she-cat, or a new warrior. "What about nightstream?"mistheart asked, hollowstars eyes widened.

The tiny cat chuckled. "she resigned, she would not accept". "Maybe you should- ask her again?" she responded, "she would make a great leader" mistheart stuttered a bit, trying to convince the leader. "That is my dying wish" hollowstar smiled, her black fur shining in the sun. "Tell spottedstorm I want that, to make nightstream the deputy". Mistheart stopped, "so spottedstorm it is",mistheart said finally "but nightstream should be the next" hollowstars eyes sparkled like a starclan cat. -*wait*- mistheart watched the leader fade.

She already is dead.

moonfrost?

CHAPTER 40

Are you the ones calling me?

Mistheart sat at the river, connecting the two clans. *-Should I go to spottedstorm?-* Mistheart knew she wouldn't be welcomed into the clan, the keep their borders marked strong. "Spottedstorm already knows who to pick" mistheart smiled at the thought. "Nightstream is a strong, wise, smart and-" "why are you talking about riverclan?", flamehearts voice appeared into misthearts mind. The thunderclan warrior looked up at the riverclan warrior.

is it because of what I did to you?

"Flameheart? don't sneak up on me!" she shrieked loudly as flameheart folded his ears. "Its kina hard not to since I was out hunting" he responded in the slightest whisper. He chuckled a bit, mistheart tried to be serious to the enemy, then burst out laughing *mrrow* "I guess it was kina funny", she said, he tail whipping side to side. The two cats sat down to chat.

"Stormstar?" the voice echoed through the dark room. "I know your there" the cat was elegant, but the voice was filled with hatred. "Stormstar? anyone?" the voice became weak, before returning to its strength. "SHOW YOURSELF" the yowl echoed back and fourth between seemingly endless hallways or darkness. "I-I, I KNOW YOU CALLED ME HERE" the voice squeaked in now terror, before a rosy red she-cat walked forwards, her eyes filled with stars, a white outline surrounding her. "Rosering? I didn't come here for you! I came for Stormstar". The voice wailed helplessly. "Why come for starclan cats?" rosering asked, her voice perfectly placed. "Why come for *us*, when all this time, you've been talking to *them?"* Rosering blinked, the cat didn't respond. *yet*. "What do you mean?" the voice sounded again, but its pelt covered in darkness. "The cat stopped, "you mean, that was the dark f-" the cats scent seems familiar. "The dark forest" for a heartbeat, not a single sound filled the endless room. "are we in the-". Stars filled the

hallway, outlines of cats appeared, than disappeared in a matter of seconds.

no

Moonfrost?

lightningstar?

your here

you just need to show me the right path

but my path is covered in mist

CHAPTER 41

"Flameheart?" mistheart turned before walking back to camp. "Will you tell spottedstorm that, nightstream should be the deputy?" mistheart asked the ginger tom, plead in her eyes, "tell her it was a request from a starclan cat". Flameheart was puzzled, but nodded in agreement anyways, "its what hollowstar would of wanted", be flameheart was already gone.

...

Mistheart padded happily through the undergrowth, she had meg an old friend and had done a starclan cats wish, wasn't that nice, but now there was something else to do. She had to plan an attack, she wanted to get revenge for moonfrost, for her mothers sanity, honeyfeather, redfangs hearing, blackpaws hearing, and her vision. And all she ever wanted was to be with her sister again. The she-cat sighed *-how did this all happen?-*

you don't scare me anymore,

Silverpaw and rainpaw were out on hunting duties, again, and brightpaw was doing elder duties. Maybe I could help, mistheart didn't seem to talk much anymore, well, at least to the apprentices queens and kits, and warriors and- she hardly talked unless she had to, I'm broken, the only thought echoed, until she pushed it away. "Hey brightpaw" the apprentice turned around. A smile crept up his face. "Hey, mistheart, what are you doing here?" the question was one mistheart could not answer. "I came to see you", she finally said, her paws twitching. "You wanna run?" he asked? Mistheart noticed, she nodded and guilt filled her expression. She said she came here to see brightpaw, but she wanted to run carefree. "Mistheart", he sighed, darkstripe was asleep. "I know a place between the windclan borders", windclan struck her. "I don't want to go on their border", she thought of moonfrost. Brightpaw laughed, "its between, they ant attack you" Mistheart walked out of the elders den. "Take me there"

the cat sat down, her claws etched into the dirt, it dug up and filled between her claws, but it wouldn't stop cats from noticing her fur on the dead cats, someone, someday, was going to know, and they were going to kill her. "Isn't there something else I can do?" the cat cried, shard looking down on her. "Tell me", the cat stopped, her claws sheathed. "After tomorrow, there will be a battle, I0 I do not want to come", she had made her death wish. "You do not?" shard echoed, her claws dug out on the moor, "you do not", it wasn't a question.

oh starclan

CHAPTER 42

"Mistheart, mistheart!" brightpaw nudged misthearts hunches, tipping her, and forcing her too look at him. "Is it my warrior ceremony yet?" she said drowsily, Her weak paws failing her as she tried to get up. "No Mistheart" brightpaw laughed, "its my ceremony" mistheart jolted up, her paws almost pulling her down again. The last time she had jolted out of sleep like this was when she be came a warrior herself. She couldn't hold her paws, so she used her front paws to pull the rest of her body out of the bramble den. "What are you doing? is something wrong with your waist?", misthearts brother, dustnose had his name recently changed by icegaze, the senior med cat must of thought of squirrelnose, the clan wasn't used to her fully yet, but they were warming up.

"Mistheart!" dustnose said frantically, he freaked out, as he wasn't experienced, and thought he would fail when treating his patients. He just wanted to do a good job. Mistheart lifted her waist so she was sitting. "Its nothing dustnose" brightpaw butted in, "she's just too lazy to use her legs", dustnose couldn't help it but laugh, Mistheart hand seen her brother like this in while.

She was happy

"Okay okay" Dustnose starts pushing brightpaw to where the cats were gathering, "now you have the spotlight", Brightpaw smiled and padded off to the front of flowerstars den, so he could become a warrior. All cats watched, except for one young warrior and a medicine cat apprentice.

"Mouse-dung" mistheart spat, her eyes glinting with humour, "why didn't brightpaw tell me that he and his siblings has passed their assessment?" mistheart asked, now serious. Dustnose turned his attention to her, "not everyone thinks of you first" dustnose seemed serious as well, but. "Oh your right" the grey cat smiled, her green eyes glinted, "not everyone loves me". She was looking right at lilyleaf.

"Silversnow" Mistheart converted her attention to Flowerstar, "fox-dung" mistheart and dustnose were talking the entire time. Because of that, they didn't chant the first lot of names.

"RAINFEATHER BRIGHTPATCH SILVERSNOW"

Mistheart chanted with the warriors right after they had finished the first sentence.

"MISTHEART" brightpatch exclaimed through the chants, after the chants stoped, the three new warriors sat vigil and mistheart plopped herself next to brightpatch. "You calling me?" she asked, "well yes-I" he looked at his siblings, they were chanting". "yes yes yes" in a low voice.

"Will you be my mate?"

yes

CHAPTER 43

"yes"

whatever she said, mistheart couldn't take it back now, maybe she didn't hear herself, maybe she didn't see the grins of her siblings from the bushes or brightpatches. Rainfeather and Silversnow seemed to grin so hard that their smiles were to big.

Brightpatch stoop up on his legs, then sat back down, up, and then down, he didn't know what to do. "Yours ruining it brightpatch", though mistheart was zoned out as much as he, *-ohhhhhh no-* no other cats were there, but mistheart could imagine the impossible lilyleaf would give her daughter. "MISTHEART" she would yell for all clans to hear, "you should not except a mate request much like that"".

And she did.

"Don't you know what you are leading today?" lilyleaf asked, her brown fur bristling in such anger. "Leading?" lilyleafs fur lay flat, but a flash still in her eyes, "the raid on windclan" misthearts stood silent, as if she could he- "WINDCLAN" Silversnow had stopped her thoughts. "FLOWERSTAR". lilyleaf turned as the young silver she-cat bolted to the leaders den, "oh my", lilyleaf sat down next to the nursery wall, sinking in her moss nest fernspeck sleeping besides her.

paw steps seemed to rush against the moor as misthearts thunderclan patrol ran to windclans camp. Snowfrost slunk to the side of the camp and took a long look into it. mistheart followed the deputy as honeyfeather, greymist, and mousewhisker followed behind. Mistheart thought the patrol was small, so she added Silversnow and wingfeather. the she-cats were quite young, wingfeather becoming a warrior just a few moments before misthearts birth. making her relatively young, but old. Windclan scents filled the grey she-cats nose, she felt like chocking, And looking onward, lilystar was holding a meeting, shardfoot next to

her. *-I cant believe fogstar didn't rename shard or lily, but atleast lily did it-.* "One of our *companions* have told us that thunderclan are planning a raid, so we must be careful, I was told it will be today" The windclan cats took this all well actually, they didn't seem to care, they thought they were better. Mistheart had only just relised the shadowclan scents mixing in with the windclan, *-shadowclan warriors must be around-.*

Lilystar went on with her 'meeting' and said horrible things about the clans, even shadowclan. Mistheart could recognize which were shadowclan warriors by seeing the faces of disgust in the twisted words the rouge leader said. But the most thing that had surprised her, was when lilystar was in mid sentence, snowfrost had token over misthearts patrol and jumped into the camp. "wasn't I leading?" mistheart jumped after snowfrost, having enough courage to talk about the raid they had planned. Snowfrost winked, sending a chill up misthearts spine.

The windclan cats were in shock, thunderclan had plenty of time to attack, and they did. Mistheart dived for echoclaw, the cat that she seemed to hate the most. As she dived past him, she raked her claws against his showing ribs, bleeding out already. After gaining control of his shock. Echoclaw chased after mistheart, which seemingly turned into a whirlwind of dust. She kicked up sand just as the large tom cought up with her, sending him back down. Echoclaw got up, mistheart followed him and dived under his chest, she smirked, the surprise was timeless.

After a moment she heard yowls, closer and closer, thinking it for a windclan cat, she tried to stand up from underneath echoclaw, hitting her spine against his belly. The tom let out a choke and stumbled on his paws, running off in direction, far from windclans. "sent him running from his own clan" blood pounded in misthearts ears as the yowls got closer. Silversnow was running from a windclan warrior, yowling misthearts name in worry. "LOOK OUT", Silversnow did a small jump as the windclan cat did a long one, jumping too far away, now being crowded by the rest of the raid. "I told you" Silversnow gasped, not breathing as much. "snowfrost!" the yowl of mousewhisker rang, but the battle continued until....

Mistheart felt paws against her shoulder, claws raking against her

fur. and Silversnows sad eyes as her short claws dug into misthearts throat.

Mistheart could feel the warm blood, but she wasn't giving up.

CHAPTER 44

"*They buried snowfrost*" "I feel so bad for you lilyleaf, two mates, gone" *sigh* a sigh of sadness woke mistheart up. Her eyes clenched together, not yet used to the light after..

"I blacked out?" icegaze, dustnose and lilyleaf turned. Her mother nodded, "your lucky windclan didn't take advantage of that". Misthearts eyes were wide with horror. "Where Silversnow?" she needed to know where that murderess cat was. " Sleeping, what for?" "nothing", they wouldn't believe her if she said silversnow, her best friend, had murdered Mintcloud and moonfrost, and then had attempted to murder her. Mistheart turned, to then be pushed back up by her brother, "I just placed those herbs, don't ruin it, you'll infect your neck". The wounded she-cat sighed, "cant argue with a medicine cat". Icegaze smiled.

"The raid may not of been planned perfectly" Flowerstars voice was loud for the entire clan, mistheart sat with dustnose, squirrelnose, lightkit, and stormkit. " And we all mourn snowfrost, but a new deputy must be made straight away". Silversnow shifted her paws, -*is she becoming deputy?- " MISTHEART" "* what" Mistheart could barley stand up, and Flowerstar made her deputy at that moment? "But she doesn't have an apprentice" silversnow piped up through the cheers. Flowerstar nodded. "Stormpaw" stormkit looked up from his place next to his mother. "Stormpaw will be misthearts apprentice", *-there wasn't even a ceremony-*. "And Rainfeather will be lightpaws mentor". "wha-" That easily? the kits seemed exited though, stormpaw jumped all over his newly placed mentor. "Lets just make sure you healed first".

"NO NO" the screams continued. "Shut it silversnow, you've been found out" The deputy, mistheart stood at the rock she had announced.

Announced what silversnow had done.

Silversnow could barley look at her brothers, their shock expressions frightened her, and she frightened them as well.

"LEAVE YOUR EXILED" Flowerstar yowled, her coughs filled with sickness. or rather greencough perhaps.

"HMPH"

starclan has truly abandoned me

and windclan takes its turn

CHAPTER 45

"hold still mistheart" dustnose pressed his paw on misthearts neck. "Let go!" every time he pressed down on he neck she screeded in pain. "You staying in the medicine den for atleast a few moons", icegaze interrupted. "WHAT" dustnose pressed down on her neck again. "BUT IM DEPUTY", icegaze didn't seem to care, "Flowerstar will just get another cat for a while" "what about stormkit", "he's only 5 moons" dustnose eyed mistheart. "She should not have apprenticed him, it wasn't even a real ceremony, squirrelnose is going to talk to flowerstar about it". Mistheart lay her head onto the moss. "Is flowerstar sick?" she asked, mistheart knew something was wrong with the once strong leader.

"She cant lead" icegaze mumbled through her sorting. "She thinks she cant live up to her half sibling", what has she saying? "half sibli-" "lightningstar" icegaze replied even before mistheart could ask. "Flowerstar has green cough" "there's no more catmint" "she going to die". How could they talk like that, *-were they even talking to me- *sigh** I cant do anything g else anyways.

the grey she-cat slept through the day, still aching to know who her replacement was until she got better. No one visited her, only icegaze and her brother, who worked there. "H- hey mistheart" they white and orange toms pelt was the most recognizable thing. "oh, her brightpatch", things were once again awkward between the mates since brightpatches sister was exiled. "I'm sorry about silver-" "don't be" brightpatch slumped besides the wall of the medicine den. "She was bad" "she was your sister" "not anymore".

Mistheart sighed, "she still is" she whispered for her mate to not hear the comment. "Your more important to me than family mistheart" his blue eyes flashed. He got up and padded over to mistheart, he laid his head on her shoulders. "Way more important".

From a distance, mistheart could hear the once again kits listening

to darkstripes story's. Was I once like this? probally not, I had never listened to the elders story's, or done much, I had given darkstripe food, and I had changed his bedding.. she snapped out of it. I'm not a kit anymore

mistheart told herself.

I'm not an apprentice anymore.

she said to herself.

but why do I still feel like it.

CHAPTER 46

Silversnows claws scraped across the soft soil, "hey silver", a black and white tom had emerged from a near bush. "Hey badger" silversnow didn't look up, "so, how's rouge life treating ya?" he asked, his tail hung low to the ground, scraps of fur still falling off. "Treating me?" she spat, "what happened to you?". Badger had scraps of fur missing from his tail and back, and bleeding cuts across his face. "Those cuts are going to get infected you know, and then your going to die" silversnows claws sunk back into her paws, bits of dirt sticking to them. Badger grunted, "I don't need no treatment", silversnows tail flicked across the toms chin. "Yes you do, what will happen to your kits once you die? I am not their mother, I will not look after them for you".

Badger lifted his head, "Ill find snow and give them to her"."SNOW IS DONE WITH YOU" silversnow hissed in anger, "that kittypet left ages ago, fern went after her ages ago, you wont find her before fern does". Silversnow dropped her gaze. Her claws unsheathed, she slashed badgers nose, the angered tom fell back, his gaze following the silver she-cat as she slid into the a banded fox den.

"Like he will find snow again" silversnow mocked badgers words as she clawed a leaf. "Silver" badger squeezed half into the den.

"I don't care what you say, I'm finding snow" silversnow turned around, "for what? just to tell her you want her to take YOUR kits back? she's too far now badger" silversnow followed him out of the fox den, "I want you to look after my kits, I'm a terrible farther to them, I'm leaving to find snow before fern does, and when I do, we will be mates again, and find a new camp, and start a new family, these kits have had enough torture".

"I know you wont let those kits starve and die, isn't that what your clan taught you?" And just like that, he had started padding away, following the trail of lost scents.

"WHAT ABOUT ME?" silversnow called, "I DONT KNOW HOW TO BE A MOTHER", he didn't hear silversnows stressing calls. "PLEASE" she cried, "please tell me what to do".

because starclan wont

CHAPTER 47

Mistheart spent the next 2 moons in the medicine den, by the first moon, she was already perfectly healed, but her brother kept her in for an extra moon just in case. Icegaze didn't really care.

"Dustnose, I'm okay, can I go back to being deputy now" mistheart sighed, batting his hind legs. Her brother turned, "I don't know, maybe you should stay another moon to heal" icegaze walked in, carrying catmint. "I'm telling you dustnose, I'm completely fine" mistheart bumped her head on the. Dustnose opened his mouth"that was on purpose", he closed it.

Icegaze finally looked up"Misthearts fine" mistheart nodded towards the brown tom, "uh-y-yes icegaze" is that why they called her icegaze, the medicine cat glared at dustnose, sending him a chilling gaze. Mistheart got up, a few drops of water fell from her chin, she took a lap at the water filled moss, "see ya dustnose".

"Dustnose, be careful out there", icegaze called, "OH and don't forget the catmint!" dustnose nodded before running out of camp, "at least I'm out again. Dustnose spent the last two moons in camp, looking after his sister of course, he really cared about his sisters, but at times, he wished he had a brother. "What is that?" the apprentice opened his mouth to scent the far away seemingly blob of brown and grey, "thunderclan?" dustnose stood for a while to focus on the blob, it slowly shifted into a thunderclan patrol. he sighed in relief. *-mistheart must of sent out a patrol-*.

Dustnose took his time as he walked around the forest, he even lost his way before bumping into the twoleg place, he jumped into the nest icegaze had shown him recently, lucky enough, the was plenty of catmint, he jumped down, the dust under his paws spread into a cloud, he shut his eyes and tired to scent the much needed herb. It was easy, but he treaded on few.

Dustnose grasped his jaws on the stems of the mint, he had to get as much as he could, most of it would go to flowerstar, but the rest

would go to darkstripe, the only current elder, though he was pretty sure redfang would join really soon, probally right now while he was out. He always missed most ceremony's, due to him being out gathering herbs. Once he had gathered the catmint in his clamped jaws, some of the juices flowed into his throat, only if he had something to carry it. The smell of catmint was great, great enough, he wanted to eat it. But of course he held it in.

Dustnose eventually cought up with mousewhiskers patrol, following them back to camp.

well this was an easy day

can all days be like this?

CHAPTER 48

Lightkit bounded up to greymist and they touched noses, flowerstar decided Rainfeather shouldn't be a mentor just yet. "Stormpaw, come forward", the tiny kit took a few steps forward, and looked at squirrelnose as if he didn't know what to do. squirrelnose just smiled, proud that her kits were welcomed into the clan.

" Stormkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known stormpaw.Your mentor will be mistheart, I hope mistheart will pass down all she knows on to you". Flowerstar then called to mistheart, dustnose, who was sitting next to her, pushed her forward, and she started making her way to the high rock.

" Mistheart, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You had received excellent training from tigertail and redfang,and you have shown yourself to be intelligent and strong. You will be the mentor of stormpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to him".

Mistheart padded forward to her new apprentice and they touched noses, with stormpaw falling back as mistheart pushed onto him. "LIGHTPAW STORMPAW LIGHTPAW STORMPAW"

Mistheart smiled happily as the two new apprentices bounced in joy, she felt lilyleafs tail brush across her back. Her mother smiled, and mistheart smiled back.

she wanted to heal

CHAPTER 49

Mistheart stopped for a brisk moment, turning every second to check on stormpaw. "Did you get that?" she asked, turning back to the riverclan border, stormpaw nodded, "no jumping in the river" the dark grey tom looked up at greymist, his sisters mentor, and next to her, lightpaw, who had just jumped in the river. "Dont do that again", greymist scolded the apprentice, with cold hard eyes. Lightkit didnt really care, "the waters warm" she purred, placing a paw in. Mistheart shook her fur, "i know that" she hissed, "because i had to drag you out" .

Stormpaw changed glances between the two mentors, both of them telling the poor kit off, "what if riverclan saw us?" greymist sniffed for the riverclan scents, other than the borders. "theyed think we were teaching you how to swim" lightpaw sighed, "your going back to camp, so are you mistheart, we will just have to hold off today" stormpaw sighed and tugged on misthearts tail, "what about the territory?" he asked his mentor tilting his head, "we have pretty much explored every part of it" mistheart halted, "will do the rets tomorrow okay?" her apprentice nodded, "then after that, youll learn to hunt".

mistheart and lightkit spent the day in the medicen den.

"Why cant she just listen?" mistheart could hear greymists complaints to redfang, one fo the elders, "she just-ugh its no use". misthearts ears pointed upwards and tilted to the elders den. "And misthearts even taking over my apprentice" lightpaw was fast asleep. "She chardly let me talk". *-well isnt today fun?-* mistheart bfolded her ears back, blocking out the rest of the conversation. watching the medicine cats sort out old herbs as usaul, which they seemed to do alot. "isnt that wasting good herbs?" mistheart had once asekd mintcloud, and once icegaze aswell, even her brother, they all replied with the same thing, "you never know". And mistheart had always walked away, mumering retorts, unable to hold them back.

the next day, lgihtkit had an infection, forcing flowerstar to put her training on hold.

stormkit refused to train without his sister.

"youv shown me all the territory" he placed his paw on the tips of the grass. "But im not hoing hunting without my sister" mistheat bit back a hurling retort, a scol, and a hiss. "stubborn, stubborn, stubborn kit" she hissed to herself, now hunting on her own. Two patrols passed, a border, and a hunting one. she joined the border patrol after burying her prey.

"Hows training been going?" wingfeather asked, and mistheeart could not have been happier to reply. "wonderfull, stormkit refuses to train without lightpaw" wingfeather gave the deputy a sympathetic look, "the same thing happened with rainfeather , brightpatch was always there to train with him" she didnt metion silversnow.

CHAPTER 50

the sound of rumbling thunder, than the sparks of lightning is something most would be afraid of right?

Mistheart sat lay in her nest, next to the entrance unable to sleep, lightpaw slept softly in the corner. In that spot, then den curved over the apprentice. Rain drops fell into the entrance of the den, hitting misthearts fur, she sat there because there was no room, her brother could of allowed her to sleep in icegazes nest, but the medicine cat forbid it. She also hadn't washed in days.

The reason why mistheart *could* of slept in icegazes nest, was because she had gone out to the twoleg nest, fetching catmint for flowerstar, the frail senior leader had visits from her sister, greymist, constantly. Even now. Every now and then, they grey she-cat was accompanied by dustnose or icegaze. Mistheart sent a silent prayer to starclan that icegaze would be safe, safe from the striking lightning that would be able the *kill* her.

Mistheart couldn't help herself but to think of icegaze, laying down with the worst of wounds caused by lightning, and flowerstar would wait for the medicine cat, slowly dying.

"Mistheart?" the grey she-cat turned her head to the curved part of the den, dustnose had gotten out of his nest to curl up around the shivering apprentice. "Your not asleep yet?" she shook her head. "Then go to sleep, please" her brother pleaded, he wanted her to be safe. Mistheart turned her head back to the leaders den. "Will icegaze be okay, will flowerstar be okay" a cloud formed at the mouth as she spoke, the cold air sent shivers down her spine, and she had a cold. Dustnose looked in his sisters direction, "of course, and you will too" he tried to keep lightkit warm by wrapping her in some leaves. He got up, grunting as he moved his stiff legs. "Can you move closer into the den?" dustnose licked her fur, the droplets splashing on his nose. Mistheart sighed, "I'm-I'm-" her eyes drooped closed, as she tried to keep them opened, "please mistheart" he started grabbing her tail with his jaws and dragging her to lightkit.

"Keep her warm, I'm checking on flowerstar". There was no more catmint, most of the herbs have frozen, of lost their juices. Mistheart wrapped herself around the young apprentice. "Ill protect you".

it was too late, by the time icegaze had returned, flowerstar had lost two lives, her *last* two lives.

darkstripes greencough had gotten worse.

Greymist now has greencough.

"Were running low on everything", icegaze hurried back into the den, "the catmint at the twoleg nest has frozen over and shrivelled up" dustnose paced back and fourth, "what do we do? let them die?" icegaze stopped looking through the herbs placed in front of her. And started digging up the buried supplies, "I-I don't know".

There was no catmint in the buried supplies.

Mistheart stood, her legs and tail aching at stiffness. "Ill go out to find catmint" he voice was raspy" dustnose shook his head. "I cant loose you too" mistheart tried to think, "ill send a patrol out" icegaze then shook her head, "its all gone" she sat down next to the entrance, water pattered on her white shoulders. "There going to die" she looked up at silver pelt.

"Its too late"

Flowerstar is dead.

CHAPTER 51

"Stormpaw!" miststar ran up to the apprentices side. "who has Rainfeather appointed as my replacement for now?" miststar would of loved to continue training her sisters son, but she had told her deputy to currently take over leader tasks, and asked to appoint a replacement for the moon.

"mousewhisker" he flicked his tail over to the nursery, miststar nodded, "thank you". As miststar had just started heading towards the nursery, Stormpaw took after her. "MISTSTAR!" she hushed him, flicking over tail over to the sleeping kits, "Rainfeather said that if mousewhisker had an apprentice, it would take his mind off lilykit". The kit had died a day after birth. Fernspeck and mousewhisker grieved since. Miststar turned to the dark tom. "I wasn't going to ask him that" *-I wanted to see the kits-* she added silently to herself. Stormpaw nodded, embarrassed, he ran off to go find lightpaw.

Miststar ducked under the brambles sheltering the entrance. Lilyleaf and fernspeck lay next to each other. Lilyleaf still heavy with kits, and fernspeck with three, after the fourth ha died. "Hey fernspeck" miststar nodded to lilyleaf and mousewhisker. "How are the kits going?" fernspeck looked up and smiled, "great, I'm glad you visited me". The three kits wriggled at fernspecks belly. hollykit, sparkkit, and swiftkit piled over each other to drink from their mothers belly. "They seem to be hungry" miststar sniffed them, "and they all?". Lilyleaf shook her head, "you immediately went for the freshkill pile". Miststar giggled, laying down on the grass next to fernspeck. She looked up at mousewhisker. "Go see stormpaw, Rainfeather would like to see you". Mousewhisker dipped his head and padded out the entrance.

"So, tell me more about your kits".

CHAPTER 52

"SILVER" the kit mewed into the darkness, "SILVER?" claws pierced into its fur "LION? SNOW? SILVER?" blooded mattered everywh- "shhhhh" the pain went away "its okay now" STARS surrounded the once greencough heavy tom.

A sick stench clung to miststars grey pelt as she slumped in a flowerbed near her fathers grave. "Will I be joining you soon, moonfrost?" she hesitated at his name. placing her paw on the dead flower leaves she sighed. "No".

She looked down at her paws, the ground different and a lush green. Fresh kill scent near. -*Starclan?*- she could see the starry pelts of snowfrost and an unknown kit in the distance. Her paws were not starry like theirs. She then relised she was in a garden, each bush in line surrounded the cats in a circular shape, flowers made another circular shape around the bushes.

"No no" her unsheathed claws banged against the ground, shaking the dead flower lea- "what?" she breathed, her claws were digging in moonfrost grave. she took a step back.

"I give you a life of kindness, be kind to you clan mates and find kindness in them" moonfrosts life echoed in her head.

she took another step back "I give you the life of-"

"treat everyone the same"

"find love in anybody"

"trust those who lost your trust, for they do the unspeakable"

Everything hinted to silversnow.

"GET OUT OF MY CLAN"

"BEFORE I CLAW YOUR FACE OFF"

everything hinted to let go of her rage.

rage....

CHAPTER 53

"ugh" miststar swished the crumbled catmint leaves, "save them for greymist" she grumbled, icegaze glared into miststars cold green eyes. She cought the swaying leave under her paw, "you've changed". It had seemed as if miststar hadn't washed in days... which was true.

Miststar hung her head in shame. "I cant do this, I cant be a leader of a clan" her tail covered her muddy paws. Hardly any of the warm sunlight hit the leaders den, just cold, wet stone. "You haven't tried" icegaze crushed the much needed herb under her small, delicate paws. "You haven't gone outside at all" her voice was a strong growl, "Rainfeather is doing all the work, stormpaw and lightpaw should have their assessment soon now" miststars eyes locked on the crumbled, crushed bits of catmint. "You haven't done anything" miststar thought about something, she had talked to lilyleaf about it yesterday.

"*you had stomped over a few catmint leaves" lilyleaf said, "but she then told me not to worry, she has a small hidden stash on the riverclan border"*

Miststars eyes still locked on the crushed bits of catmint, got up to her paws. "Tell redfang ill be out for the night" icegazes eyes flickered up towards the entrance to tell miststars, what Rainfeather calls "gaurds" that they could go sleep for once.

Miststar ignored the mummers of surprise as she headed towards the camp entrance, turning around once again to see if she was being followed, she took off in a run.

to save me clan

to save ....

CHAPTER 54

Miststar could hear her paws thrum against the hard ground, parting patches of ferns and long grass. She swerved around trees, trying to find the riverclan border.

Once she had come across it, she looked around desperately, for Mintcloud's stash. "Please don't fail me Mintcloud" she stopped for a moment to send the prayer, hoping the dead medicine cat was watching over her right at the second. The grey she-cat tried to scent the catmint through her blocked nose, nothing.

Quickly scanning the inside of the riverclan territory, thunderclan territory, and the border, she found along the fence, you guessed it!

catmint.

"thank you starclan soooooo much" she sent a not-so silent prayer to her ancestors.

As she padded up towards the green herb, she could see it was covered, by... something? all she knew it was definetly something from a twoleg. It was large, large enough to fit a few skinny cats in it, and it was jet black, though corverd in layers of dust. Miststar crawled under the black twoleg "thing"she tugged on the catmint roots, and hit her head on the twoleg item. "OUCH" a yowl escaped her, she didnt want riverclan to find a thunderclan cat on thier territory, especially a LEADER.

Miststar hesitently went back to getting most of the catmint, at least half of it, there was alot there, but if she left it.. would a riverclan cat find it? She knew she would regret either of those desicions. So she tugged up all the roots, leaving the smallest so they atleast would grow. Regretting everything she just did, she made a run for it, trying as quickly to get back to her clan.

CHAPTER 55

The unmoving body of darkstripe lay in the elders den, redfang, lay next to him.

"I was too late" miststar stuttered, she shook her head, *-I may not have been able to save him, but I can save the others-,* I am determined to save my clan.

The catmint, now placed in a small hole, and covered lightly with dirt, was in the back of the medicine, to be kept safely from the cold. "Oh miststar I cant thank you enough-" "than don't thank me" icegaze nodded, and dipped her head before bringing some of the leaves to greymist, "you think this is gonna work?" miststar turned around, her mate, brightpatch sat down next to her, his tail wrapping around her back. She shook her head, "maybe not", "but, h-hopefully" she added.

I believe in you

"PATHETIC" the yowl rung in through the trees. "LION" she called, "jump OVER snow this this time" lion nodded, dirt stuck to his golden tabby fur, he crouched and leaped in the air, going over his sister. Snow turned around frantically, "what?" out of the shadows lion pounced on her, pinning her. "H-HEY" silver smiled as the kits then tumbled down the small ditch, she padded after them.

"was that good, silversnow" though she preferred being called silver now, the kits seemed to admire clan names. "C-can I have a clan name?" snow asked, pulling herself out of the ditch, lion crawling after her, silversnow thought about it, "would you really?" the kits nodded, "okay, but only I can refer you as that name, no one can hear me call you it, and they cant hear you call me silversnow" if the clans found her, with 7 moon old rouge kits, with CLAN names. They would literally kill her.

Names flashed through her head, trying to think of a good one. "I got it" the kits listened eagerly.

 she looked at the scar along his face "lionscar" and... "icestone" icestone mewed happily, "that sound so pretty" lionscar jumped on his sister, "and I'm tough"

Silversnow watched the kits.

am I finally happy?

CHAPTER 56

bits of blood sprayed the grass, "are we going to the gathering tonight?" Rainfeather made his way into miststars den. "Yes" she drowsily replied, her face buried in the moss. "do you want to come this time?" Rainfeathers whiskers twitched, awaiting her answer of NO.

This time, she nodded. "I cant stay silent forever" she tossed the rabbit towards Rainfeather, "give this to greymist" miststar stood up, her legs aching from laying around all day, finally she got hold of herself and made her way out of the den.

"I don't think greymist will survi-" miststar turned to dustnose and shushed him, "She's fine" her gaze set on the four trees just ahead. Her brother nodded hesitantly, before moving back into the small crowd, consisting of, elder redfang, sister squirrelnose medicine cat icegaze, deputy Rainfeather, and mate brightpatch.

They didn't even take one step to the riverclan border when they heard a loud bang.

"ARRG" squirrelnose was hurt, the other cats stood back as icegaze and dustnose pushed her over to the side, her shoulder was bleeding, the blood make a small pool in the grass as it dripped out of the wound. "Are you okay?" miststar stepped slowly towards the

wounded warrior. It looked as if a claw was edged into her skin, and hard to pull out. cold at touch, and slippery.

"What I it?" she asked, the medicine cats looked at each other. "I don't know" Dust nose shrugged, and went back, "but we need to pull it out" icegaze nodded.

1...

2....

CHAPTER 57

"AUHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

squirrelnoses shoulder sprayed blood onto miststar as the two medicine cats pulled out the silver claw, "it-it hurts" she shuddered in shock. Her orange pelt was bristling, and her ears twitched. "Get some poppy seeds" icegaze turned to dustnose, the apprentice nodded and ran off back to camp. Miststar stared helplessly and her sister, "can I help with anything?" she asked icegaze, her ears folded back as squirrelnose curled up.

"You, Rainfeather, and brightpatch can carry her to the camp, we can treat her better there" Miststar nodded, the warriors walking closer, pushed themselves underneath squirrelnose to take her back to camp. And with redfang trailing behind, it went well.

Upon making it back to camp, dustnose was sitting next to wingfeather, fernspeck, mousewhisker, and their kits; hollykit sparkkit and swiftkit. Their expressions were shocked, though the kits seemed scared, and hid behind their mother. In front, greymist.

"GREYMIST!" miststar called running over to the senior warrior, "whats happening?" squirrelnose rasped, almost falling off as miststar ran off. "greymist, are you okay?" greymist looked half dead, ready to join starclan. Her eyes dull, and stared at dustnose, "you promised...."

...

"From this day on! you will be known as! STORMWING AND

LIGHTFACE" the remainder of the clan cheered, "STORMWING! LIGHTFACE!" "are you sure?" Rainfeather whispered for the hundredth time "we need more warriors" miststar whispered back, "and apprentices"

"HOLLYKIT, SPARKKIT AND SWIFTKIT, step forward" the apprentices were 5 moons old, why waste another moon. "You are now all apprentices, hollypaw, your mentor will be Rainfeather, sparkpaw, your mentor will be wingfeather, swiftpaw, I will be your mentor" Rainfeather shot a look at miststar, "you have greencough" "you said I had to get out more" she retorted, "don't question me"

because I'm already questioning myslef

CHAPTER 58

Sun rays lit up the leaders den. Miststar yawned, stretched her paws and left the den.

The camp was a little bit lighter.

"good morning miststar!" lightface called out, her light ginger pelt shining, next to her squirrelnose dipped her head to her sister. Miststar was in a hurry to meet her apprentice, so she gave a light nod and hurried to the entrance, Rainfeather and wingfeather were chatting with their apprentices, hollypaw and sparkpaw.

Hollypaw seemed intimidated by the leader, but swiftpaw held his head high...

Miststar dipped her head to the warriors, "I sent a patrol out just before you came" Rainfeather announced, miststar nodded, "thank you, now, the paths to the clans?" wingfeather nodded and replied "I was thinking of windclan first, as its the closest" the others nodded. Swiftpaw inched into the conversation, "windclan? the ones who purposely spread greencough?"

Miststar pushed him down, "were all fine now..." she sighed,"thanks to blackclaw weve sorted that rouge leader out" lilystar played back in her mind, her death had played in her mind a thousand times, blackclaw pushed her into the gorge, she smashed her head on the rocks and...

died.

her death was grusume. Did it have to end that way?-

"COME ON MISTSTAR" wingfeather called as they started walking out of the camp clearing.

on the arival to windclan territory they found barkfoot with his new apprentice, breezepaw, a beautifull sleek black she-cat.

atleast today was nice

tomorrow could be different

CHAPTER 59

"So, how was your first day as apprentice?" miststar smiled warmly at the three apprentices. Hollypaw nodded, her paws shaking. sparkpaw seemed fine around miststar, and swiftpaw stifled laughter because he was a few inches away from being bigger than miststar. Miststar narrowed her eyes at her apprentice. "Elder duties, all of you" swiftpaw stopped, mostly because sparkpaw wacked him on the back. "WHAT" hollypaw finally spat, miststar turned around "one does something, the others pay" she whispered, moving into her den.

-man, apprentices- she sighed quietly and halted to look down at a tiny portion of catmint and squirrel. Miststar blinked and pushed the squirrel away until she noticed it had been rolled in mouse blood, she narrowed her eyes and sat down near it, a food she likes, with a food she doesn't-

she pushed it away and licked up the small leaves quickly. And then looked back at the squirrel as if eating it was wrong to do. She bent down to pick it up, To atleast give it to redfang, a deserving elder. But before she could pick it up, someone had entered, she had paused and started to breathe heavily, afraid of who it was. Her family had entered, lilyleaf squirrelnose and dustnose, her mate brightpatch and a flower, for her farther moonfrost, and it was almost as if she could see his starry outline around it.

She turned quietly "hey?" she muttered nervously, did one of them place the food, her entire family wouldn't come just for that.

Lilyleaf nodded quietly, and then quickly lay down, her belly swollen. Brightpatch placed down the flower, and carver a small moon underneath it, squirrelnose was the first to speak "we.. have got a problem" her eyes darted around the room, "have you seen stormwing?" miststar sighed "WINGFEATHER, LIGHTFACE" she called out padding towards them "search the forest for stormwing" she glanced towards the entrance "he's probally just out hunting, so ill come with you" wingfeather and lightface, much

taller looked down to mistheart slightly. But they nodded

With miststar in front, thewy headed out, to look for a cat who's probally not in trouble

CHAPTER 60

Swiftpaw jumped out of the bushes, falling onto the windclan border small thorns falling out of his fur, breezepaw giggled as the tom made his entrance "hey" he whispered, scrambling up to his paws "why are you whispering?" breezepaw tilted her head "but wouldnt they understand? aren't you allowed to have friends?" swiftpaw felt taken back "friends- yea, but the clans dont really like friends forn other clans" he tried to explain to her - *why do you have to be so dumb.- -*

She put her paw over his "dont worry, shard will understand" shard, one of lilys followers was renamed and became leader after lilystar died, now, icestar had became the leader lilystar wasn't

a good leader

she is also breezepaws mother

swiftpaw smiled. "Yea, but miststar wont" he frowned. But breezepaw smiled "if she's shorter than you, your stronger than her" swiftpaw laughed "yes I could defi- OUCH"

"so, what was wrong with this?" miststar sat down crossly, swiftpaw, pinned underneath her

CHAPTER 61

Miststar glared down on swiftpaw "well" icestar sat calmly next to breezepaw, her ice white fur mattered with mud. Swiftpaw struggled to speak, mostly the part that miststars claws were etching into his neck, and removed bits of yellow and black fur. "Were just friends" swiftpaw muttered, it should of worked. Their not mates... from breezepaws point of view their best friends.

Miststar sighed, and pulled away from her apprentice, lightface and wingfeather, and stormwing behind her.

Squirrelnose rushed up to the returning cats to greet her son. Turns out, he wasn't just hunting and got in trouble with a shadowclan cat. -*One day*- miststar sighed, everything had gone wrong, and pulled back together. Maybe future gatherings would be okay.

"Silversnow! look what we cought!" the young she-cats voice filled the old fox den. ice and lion entered happily, a fat rabbit and plump mouse hung from silversnows adopted kits jaws. She got up slowly, her back leg aching "wonderful" she watched the kits drop their catch at the end of the den, and brought back the leftover of last night, a scrawny bird, for themselves of course. And brought silversnow the mouse.

"We saw a dark grey thunderclan cat" lion chewed on his bird as ice started talking. Silversnow narrowed her eyes. "That must of been the one who was wondering around" she muttered "what did you do? ice?" no doubt she forgotten the warrior names she had given them. They weren't warriors, they didn't need those ugly names. "Lion washed himself in shadow scent and attacked" Silversnow got up "WHAT?" she howled "DONT YOU KNOW THOSE CATS HAVE BEEN TRAINING SCINE THEY WERE BORN?" ice and lion started to cower in fear and moved back. "THEY COULD OF KILLED YOU" she cried out. '

A clan respects bravery. But killing a kit isn't.

that leads to exile

CHAPTER 62

everything so far had been going great, wingfeather and Rainfeather had become mates, and there was something about sparkfire and stormwing that just makes her laugh. There was also no doubt swiftpaw hadn't listened to his warnings, and had snuk off with breezepaw again, the feeling in her gut just said so.

"The clan had waited moons for starwing to return, she never did, the clan quickly tore apart and sunclan and moonclan had faded away". Redfang smiled, sparkpaw and hollypaw staring in awe. "Was there really a sunclan and moonclan?" hollypaw asked, her blue eyes sparkled, redfang nodded. "Yes, but it had happened so long ago no one remembers it" hollypaw squeezed up next to her sister, "tell us another" she pleaded. Redfang nodded. "Hm, how about, -my elders told me this long ago- a cat almost started their own clan- rougeclan"

Miststar watched redfang tell stories to the apprentices, they were lonely without swiftpaw, who had always had exiting ideas. And now would be sharing them with breezepaw.

"Half clan cats are not acceptable" lilystar circled around silversnow, "but that's what we need"

CHAPTER 64

silversnow had watched lilystar walk around her, the back of her head looked healed, but blood eternally mattered her fur.

"their not my kits" she hissed. "I'm just looking after them" she looked around the deadly dream land. The dark forest. She had never noticed the way the branches and leaves swamped to the ground, the lake was a gooey, and stuck to you fur. You could see the starclan light shining brightly on the red leaves and grass. Lilystar scoffed and silversnow went on, "Windclan doesn't need any rouges, ever since you died shard has led the clan better than you". "THAT TRAITER?" she hissed, and grabbed hold on silversnow. "If I am going to get revenge on thunderclan then your going to help" the silver tabby shook her head.

"I'm happy with my new life, just leave me alone "she tried tried walking the the light of starclan, hoping she would wake up if she entered. " NO NO NO" lily star grinned, an evil smirk of delight on her face. "Your gonna finish that no good miststar off. Don't tell me you can see the scars around her neck". Silversnow flinched, and swept her sleek tail over her white paws. "She wasn't a leader then, she had nine lives now" lilystar nodded. "Ah, but do you know how many she has left. Possibly three or four, its worth it child" Silversnow got up. "DO NOT CALL ME CHILD, id rip your tail off if I wanted to" and to prove it. She almost did.

Miststars thoughts had been clouded as the three siblings warriors assessment came closer and closer. Swiftpaw had been disappearing for longer and longer. Anymore and he wont even do his assessment.

CHAPTER 65

Icegaze and dustnose seemed to manage pretty well during the stress.

Miststar? not so much

"what could have gone wrong?" she whispered to herself. The apprentices assessment was going so well... Rainfeather stood beside her. "I have no idea" his fluffy, mud and blood mattered tail swished over his dripping red paws. "Rouges" she mummered to her self, rainfeather looked up, "rouges?" he questioned, miststar nodded. "Or windcla-" "i thought that was smoothed over" rainfeather hissed. "Maybe it wasnt" miststar shrugged half heartedly.

She had brown fur and black paws, one ear almost missing. She was ugly. And miststar couldnt help but stare into her topaz gaze. It was a dream, she could see the red outlined of the cats as they growled at her as she walked by. She was in the dark forest.

It led her to silversnow, she watched as the long gone lilystar circled the sleek she-cat. Miststar then saw the back of lilystars head, her fur was stained with blood. -*Im surprised she still doesnt have a smashed skull*- The conversation was unhearable, and she had enough already. So slinking past, she was it for the small pool in the middle of the borders. Like a teleporter to another world. Miststar jumped in and woke up, red thorns stuck in her fur, a gift from the place of no stars.

CHAPTER 66

Soz for not updating once this entire school holiday

Miststar tilted her head. Swiftpaw standing in front of her. Hollyfoot and sparkfire behind him. "Do you want to tell me something?" she asked, her eyes narrowing into swiftpaws guilty ones. Swiftpaw finally locked gazes with her. "N-no, ju-just go on with the ceremony, I..im fine. Miststar nodded and continued. "You swiftpaw, shall now be known as SWIFTWING" the clan erupted behind him and he smiled at his sisters. "Why did you stop her when she was going to announce your name?" sparkfire asked giving him a look. "Don't worry about that" he stuttered, shrugging. "I really don't know" -oh yes you dooooo!- a voice in the back of his head sang. He felt like he wanted to punch it. But he would only be hurting himself.

Miststar nodded at the three warriors, and she waited for the clan to go silent. "TO Celebrate, they will go on their first hunt as warriors. She nodded to mousewhisker. "Their father will go with them". Fernspeck beamed as her mate and kits hurried out of the bramble entrance. The four tails disappeared and miststar whispered into lightface's ear; "stalk them from the trees" Lightface nodded and started heading to the bramble entrance as well.

"Why did you send her out after them" Rainfeather padded up to miststar and she frowned. "I don't want him to slip out again. After their first assessment the rogues might still be here" Rainfeather questioned this for a moment until miststar added . "She also smells like catmint" and she walked of.

The hunt was going great! Mousewhisker decided that they would catch two pieces of prey each. So far, everyone apart from hollyfoot caught one. Swiftwing sniffed the air and looked towards the windclan border. Breezeflower sat there, Two lumps at her paws.

Swiftwing looked over at the rest of the hunting party. "I think i scented something here" he locked eyes with breezeflower and she lit up. "I'll be back" sparkfire nodded and went to tell mousewhisker.

Slipping away he went up to the sleek black cat. "What are you doing here?" he hissed in a low voice. "I don't want icestar to be suspicious of me, i don't want her to think badly of me" she frowned. "These are you kits" she prodded the brown one with a paw, "I want you to take them" swiftwing looked down at them, a brown tabby tom and a black she-cat "what?" he questioned, looking up. 'I know, but just please, please take them" she prodded them closer, and swiftwing looked to the side, "uhm, o-okay" he picked up the two kits by the scruff. "Their 3 moons old" swiftwing nodded" and turned around, starting to walk off.

"WAIT" breezeflower called, swiftwing turned around and she paused. "Just promise me one of the kits will be named lilykit" swiftwing nodded and turned back around starting to walk off, and he heard her mutter. "She could be the cat lilystar was not".

CHAPTER 67

Miststar sat in front of the two 4 moon old kits, she moved her head closer and sniffed them for the millionth time, and yet, they still smelled like windclan.

She looked behind her, swiftwing looked through the nursery with guilt, he could tell she knew he was lying that he "just found them". Miststar turned back to the kits to niff them one last time. She licked her grey belly and turned to look at him.

"Who's kits, are they?" swiftwing gulped, of course he wouldn't answer, "I found them on the windcla-" "no you didn't" she cut him off, her claws slid out slowly. "Look, squirrelnose if going to be by the windclan border, don't even try leaving the camp" she snarled, "unless you want yours and that windclan cats pelt torn off you can sleep in you den" the young tom nodded and turn to ran quickly for the den.

The next few nights weren't that easy. Swiftwing would give the leader sideways glances, and he would keep his kits away from everyone. And everything got harder when icestar came and demanded for them.

"I know you have them" icestar looked coldly into miststars clouded green gaze. "I have no idea what you're talking about" the thunderclan leader shook her head lightly "we have no kits" icestar looked to where swiftwing was sitting. "I can tell your lying about that, it's not like I can't see my own clan member walk out of the camp carrying two 3 moon old kits and come back with none" she growled, stepping forward. Miststar stood up, her pelt bristling, "I have my entire clan behind me, and if you don't hand them them over ill- ". And then it happened.

Miststar attacked icestar.

And killed her.

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so yea, schools going crazy rn and i have an ICAT to finish so im goiing to end the entire thing in the next chapter

CHAPTER 68 (END)

A war

If Miststars life was going to start with a war, it was going to end with one.

And it did.

Cats swarmed around her, and she fought of any enemy close to her. She then realized killing Icestar was the worst mistake in her life. Maybe becoming leader was a mistake too.

Her life flashed every moment she's ever hated. And yet, she pushed them away and ran for Swiftwing, who was now working with Breezeflower to protect their kits. "we could leave the clans right now Swiftwing" she pleaded, but he didn't budge. "You don't have to die for me" she cried, her eyes gleamed with hope. "I'm not dying for you" he narrowed his eyes at her, "I'm doing it for my kits", Breeze flowers sad smile faded. And then Miststar tackled her to the ground.

Getting up, she picked up the two kits and ran for the forest, the fight didn't need her, she took once last glance at the battle and caught her mates eyes. She flicked her ear, as if saying thanks and ran into the darkness. So, did Brightpatch.

She knew the plan before she came up with it. Hide the kits. She could hear Brightpatch calling her name behind her, but she ignored him, she jumped over bushes and almost ran straight into trees, for once, she felt like she had her own kits. These kits *were* her kits.

She finally found an abandoned fox den and placed the kits inside. She looked behind her, Brightpatch must have lost her while she swerved around the trees. "Miststar, I wasn't expecting to see you here" and then Silversnow tripped her over and had her claws in

Miststars neck. "Actually, I was, I followed you". Miststar kicked Silversnow with her hind legs "let me go, Silversnow laughed, her claws dug deeper, she could hear Brightpatch getting closer. "Ok, I get it, you want to end it quick, that's fine. See you in starclan, mistkit".

And then just before everything went dark.

She saw it.

The mist of the stars

EPILOUGE

The swirling fog covered the stars. Rainstar could barley see the moon. It covered up the entrance to the moonstone, but the grey tom pushed through it. He felt his legs start to buckle, and he barley touched his nose to the large rock before collapsing.

"RAINSTAR" The leader shot up and looked behind him. Only darkness, and the faint starry outline of Miststar.

"Miststar-" he paused thinking of where to lead this conversation, "whats happened, I haven't heard from you since you died and gave my a life, you haven't even come to Dustnose and he is your brother".

"Shhhhh" she sighed , her sleek grey starry pelt was drenched in water- wait- water?

"Mist-" And then he stopped, the former leader lay down softly "nothings wrong, starclan is just.... thinking" Rainstar saw in the she-cats eyes that there was something more, but she wasn't going to spill. So he stopped, and just nodded.

"OK" And then both of the cats faded, leaving an echoing sound of water drops in their place.

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forgot to add this. I'm glad I got this done because I had a bunch of other things to do.

also I'm reading IT (you know the clown movie? yea I'm reading that book) I'm on 73 and there are 1100 pages. Ill see you in 2 years.